FOR POSTAGE RATES SEE FRONTISPIECE

I am the Safety glass – "TripleX"

THE SPHERE, DECEMBER 25, 1943
With which is incorporated "BLACK & WHITE" 1/6

THE SPHERE

Vol. CLXXV No. 2292 WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED THE GRAPHIC DEC. 25 1943

McVITIE & PRICE

Biscuits of Highest Quality

ROSS'S

GINGER ALE
SODA WATER
TONIC WATER
LIME JUICE CORDIAL
LEMONADE
GRAPE FRUIT

A Beverage that will Report for duty with war's end

THE ARISTOCRAT OF LIQUEURS

Drambuie

THE DRAMBUIE LIQUEUR CO., 12, YORK PLACE, EDINBURGH

When you are dining out ask for Drambuie. You will enjoy its exquisite flavour and intriguing bouquet.

For sweet breath and pearly teeth - use Euthymol TOOTH PASTE

FROM ALL CHEMISTS

For Deep Satisfaction

Bass

TRADE MARK

. . . *when the time comes a new*

LAGONDA

will emerge and resume its rightful place in the front rank of the world's finest cars.

MOTOR UNION INSURANCE CO. LTD.
All classes of insurance transacted

10, ST. JAMES'S STREET, LONDON, S.W.1

PRICE ONE SHILLING AND SIXPENCE REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM Office : Commonwealth House, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1

X-Rays

There are no fanfares for him; no newsreels show him in action; he wields no weapons more lethal than a slide-rule. But he is instrumental in placing a great invisible power in the hands of others.

He — and his colleagues of the research and development laboratories — have made it possible to see deep into the heart of the metal of vital things like aero engines and gun barrels, to make sure that no hidden flaws exist; they have given to doctors and surgeons an ally of ever-increasing power and scope for diagnosis and cure; to them belongs much of the credit for the part which mass radiography will play in the final elimination of the scourge of tuberculosis.

He and his colleagues have contributed greatly to Philips leadership in the field of X-rays. Their knowledge and experience are of vital importance to the nation today.

PHILIPS

RADIO ★ LAMPS

AND ALLIED ELECTRICAL EQUIPMENT

PHILIPS LAMPS LTD., CENTURY HOUSE, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, LONDON, W.C.2 (28H)

This is the Gin

By Appointment to
H.M. King George VI.

Gordon's

Stands Supreme

Maximum Prices : per bottle 25/3, Half bottle 13/3. *Gt. Britain & Northern Ireland only*

Buying new Kit?

An officer with 'Clydella' Service Shirts in his kit can feel that he's got the shirt question settled once and for all. They will stay smart, feel easy and keep their fit and colour after the hardest wear and many washings. In Navy, Army and Air Force regulation styles and colours from 15/11; collars extra. 'Clydella' Service ties 2/8. These goods can only be supplied to members of H.M Forces

WILLIAM HOLLINS & CO. LTD.
DAY & NIGHT WEAR
VIVELLA HOUSE, NOTTINGHAM
REGISTERED TRADE MARK

"Clydella"
SERVICE SHIRTS

C 26

Volume CLXXV No. 2292 The SPHERE, London, December 25, 1943

THE SPHERE
With which is incorporated "THE GRAPHIC"
The Empire's Illustrated Weekly

GENERAL MONTGOMERY JUST BEFORE THE EIGHTH ARMY'S VICTORIOUS CROSSING OF THE SANGRO: TALKING TO WAR CORRESPONDENTS AT HIS HEADQUARTERS IN VASTO and telling them exactly what he proposes to do during the coming offensive

Ever since he took over the command of the Eighth Army, right back at El Alamein, it has been General Montgomery's custom just before a big new offensive to disclose to the Allied War Correspondents attached to his Army his general plan of action. Not once, so far, has he been wrong! He has, in fact, proved that rare combination—a fighting General who can also talk. This was true in Libya and Tunisia, as it has since proved equally true in Sicily and Italy. The above picture was taken in the little Adriatic port of Vasto, where General Montgomery had made his Headquarters: as is usual with him, the Eighth Army Commander was living in his caravan-on-wheels whilst perfecting the plans for the crossing of the Sangro. He then called the correspondents together and told them exactly what was to happen—and it did! The rest is History. Despite the appalling weather conditions, the crossing was made, the bridgehead held and the Eighth Army launched against its next objective

Postage—Inland, 2d.; Canada and Newfoundland, 1d.; Elsewhere Abroad, 1½d.

A WAR NEWSLETTER —No. 225

1, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1.

Conference and Performance.

—The last months of 1943 produced many conferences, and matters of outstanding importance were discussed and an unexpected amount of agreement was reached, and big decisions, too. These months were not solely devoted to talk, though talk tended to overshadow action (*e.g.*, the Russians battered on, the U-boat war went on bitterly and gloriously in our favour, the battering of Germany was intensified, the painful inches of advance in Italy were stepped up to miles). After conference, *performance*. During the first months of 1944 we are led to expect that performance (even on a larger scale) will overshadow talk. I am glad of it. Conference is necessary and very important between allies. But talk breeds talk, and conferences of supreme historic interest are apt to breed heady talk with results not altogether to be foreseen or to be approved. If the Nazis were already rabbits, the suspense, the threats, the promises of terror engendered by all this talk must have turned them into mesmerised rabbits by now. But, in fact, the more apparent result of talk was to turn all too many people in the allied ranks into complacent tortoises. The shouting usually follows victory. By the end of 1943 too many people supposed that the shouting had produced victory. That is why I hope that for the next few months Mr. Churchill (when he has fully recovered) and his opposite numbers will stay in their own countries and superintend performance. He and Mr. Roosevelt are needed at home; Stalin knows that he is needed at home and hardly ever leaves the Kremlin. I hope the magic carpets will be garaged now until performance requires another conference and the shouting breaks out in its fit and logical place. Talk should never overshadow action.

In the Dark.

—The Allies' Eighth and Fifth Armies have fought like heroes. Their staffs are experienced and untiring. Yet I suppose that there is not one thinking person among the Allied ranks who is not, at the end of 1943, bitterly disappointed by the progress made. And not armchair critics only. The bad weather was a detail which caught all bending. The experts doubtless had appreciated the geographical difficulties. But after the critical days of Salerno were passed, I doubt if there were many experts who expected our line to run at Christmas 1943 where it runs. Mr. Eden was justified in asking us to judge the play after the last act. That is not the habit of dramatic critics always, who sometimes slip out to write their half-column after Act II. And it is perhaps natural that in the fashion of such critics we feel (and say) that in acts I and II a score of "obvious" chances have been missed, a dozen dramatic interventions have hung fire. Our faith must assure us that greater events now pending induced the Higher Command to "ca' canny" with the Italian campaign; that it has not been a flop but a deliberate compromise, and that the next few weeks or months will show us how and why. In short, we must do what we are always compelled to do every December in peace or in war—wait and hope for the return of light and life. We must slog on in the darkness, finding the way with the dim torch of faith and courage and hope. The light even now is filtering back, pace the calendar.

Tu Quoque.

—"Tu quoque" was once a weapon or riposte which men attributed to schoolboys. In war the tendency is always for men (at home) to behave like schoolboys and boys (at the front) to behave like men. There are indications (every day) that this war is no exception. Are you (asks an anonymous correspondent) in favour of letting the Nazis down gently? No, Sir. I wish we could treble our already tremendous Allied effort to bring them to their knees. What I dislike is that at home we are just now unable to act with dignity as an instrument of Heaven's judgment on the Nazis. We cite Göring's threats and gloatings when the *Luftwaffe* was destroying our cities, and we are perfectly justified in doing so. It ceases to be justified when we take a leaf out of Göring's book and concentrate on threats and gloatings in our turn. There is neither sense nor dignity in that. Bombs speak quite loud enough, and we should be too busy to waste our breath on words. We outlawed bomb bores when we were the victims. We should doubly outlaw them now that we are the instruments of judgment on those who first drew this dreadful sword. We called for unity and restraint when we were down and nearly out, and we did not cry in vain. To-day, we are up and perhaps nearly *home*, and we have chosen this hour of all others to abandon restraint and to foster disunity. It is evidenced every day—in mob rule, in strikes, in revolts, in criticism of authority. The party game is being played openly and sub rosa. Take one example: Smuts' latest speech might have afforded data for many fine and thoughtful "leaders" and commentaries. It has been freely used as an instrument for attacks on Churchill's "capitalism" and Toryism by his "left" opponents—in his absence abroad on war service! Certainly, I object to our turning our Home Front into a Fourth Form room at a third-rate school—in this our hour for greatness when Europe expects greatness from us. Here are sombre auguries for that "right judgment" which shall achieve a lasting peace and just settlement.

Forty-Four.

—1944. We all hope and many of us believe that 1944 will prove a year of good omen and open the way to peace for our war-weary country and also for Europe. It will not bring these blessings, we may be sure, by our merely wishing. If they come, they will come only on the tide of utmost exertion and disciplined will-power of every man, woman and child among the Allied nations. There is no historical augury for good attached to the forty-fourth year of recent centuries. On the contrary, the '44's have too often been the prelude to revolutions in the '45's! In 1645 Archbishop Laud was beheaded and Charles I was defeated at Nazeby. In 1745 the second Scots rebellion threw London into panic. In 1845 the anti Corn Law agitation produced commercial panic and political revolution, not to speak of railway mania. If we sincerely desire that 1945 shall break this evil sequence, it is our plain duty to dedicate 1944 to hard work, clear thinking, self-discipline and the Christian ethic. Time being short and the syllabus long and difficult, we should start the graduate course early in January.

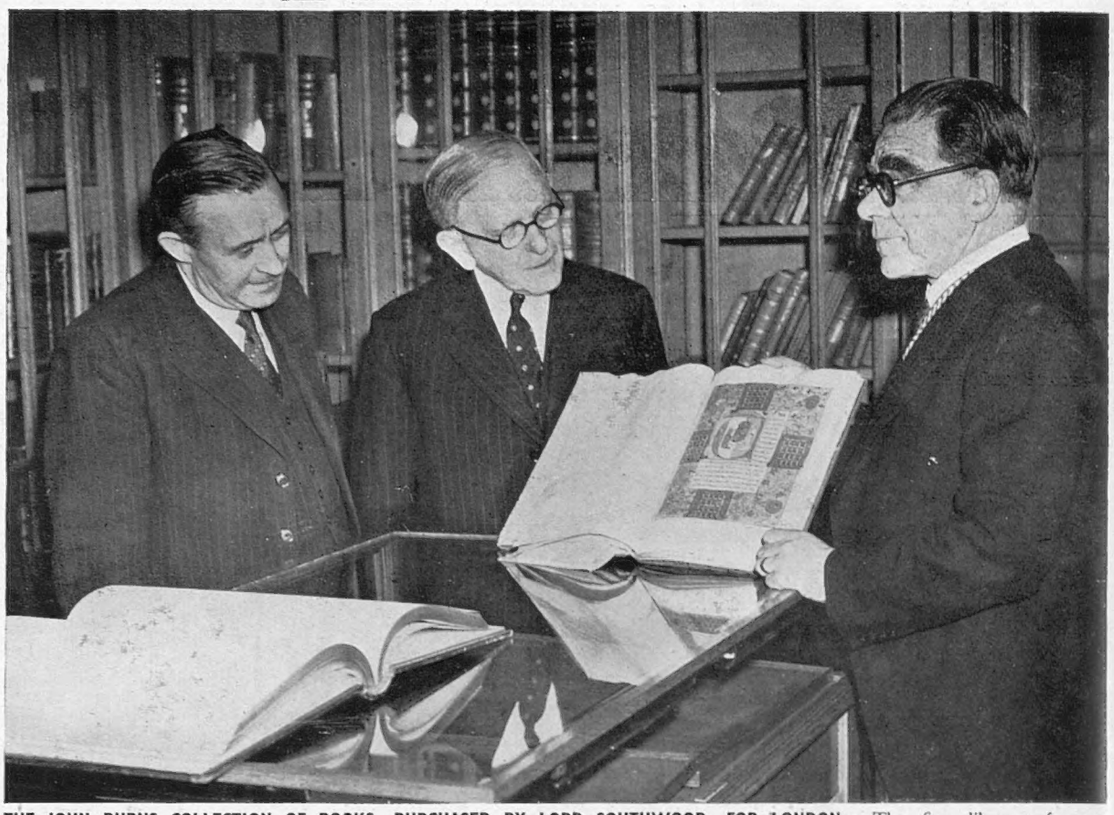
Preserving Rural England.

—I hope the C.P.R.E. was comforted by official assurance that the spirit of greed, vulgarity and local and central government apathy which made possible the uglification of England in the years between, and the destruction of so much of our heritage of beauty and tradition, is dead, never to return. The Minister who spoke those words of confidence and comfort said a mouthful. On what sure knowledge his confidence was based, I do not know. It is not too wild a proposition to suggest that if our war effort in its entirety were after the war switched over to this one desirable object (out of a hundred with equal or greater priority), if we continued to spend £7,000,000 a week on the effort, the better Britain, the ideal of the C.P.R.E., might well be still unattained after ten years of it. The Augean stable has first to be cleaned up. Local government has first to be cleaned up. Whitehall has first to be cleaned up. Parliament, the Legislature, the Judicature, have to be cleaned up. National education has first to be planned and instituted. Thirty years must pass before we have a public, a local government, a central government and bureaucracy, a Parliament, a private industry, a national spirit, raised to a level just high enough above the level of cave-men, to resist, to outlaw, to condemn (what shall I cite as an example?) *that tin shanty petrol-station* which, when last I visited Tintern Abbey, blocked that matchless view of the ruins and its dimpled background of hills. The Minister said a mouthful of brave words.

The Village Pump.

—The village pump is wearing out. England is a benighted country in some parts, and we still depend for water and light on the best expedients known to our eighteenth-century ancestors. Like them, we have to depend on drawing water from often insanitary wells; like them, we use candles and lamp oil. Unlike them, we have the blessings of wireless and trunk roads and ribbon development and petrol stations (in all their ugliness, but none of their former utility.) And now even the prerogative of our eighteenth-century "cavemen" ancestors is being taken from us. The village pump is wearing out, and material and labour for repairing it are not available and not regarded as "essential war work." (*Mais, Monsieur, il faut boire?—Je ne vois pas la nécessité.*) It isn't only the village pump that lacks repair and sympathy from Whitehall. You can't buy even a sheet of sand-paper unless you can prove you are a farmer. While Whitehall prosecutes the war (as it should) and in its spare time plans brave new worlds, the civilian population, which is to benefit by the millennium, is dying without doctors, living without water, or heat or light, doing its war business without tyres for its car wheels and being constantly urged to do rather more. Now all this is a gross exaggeration, but a (dangerous perhaps) half-truth. Here is the essential half-truth: If we want a brave new world, we must, even in wartime, do a little practical "peace" work as well as theoretical thinking. We must release and reserve a little material *now* from the war stores to keep the Home Front turning. Rubber is very short, I know. But, if industry is to survive the transformation from war to peace, the motor-car industry (for example) will be a key industry to revive to insure exports and employment on demobilisation. But cars without tyres will neither run nor sell. The village pump *is* essential work. If it breaks down so does the brave new world.

THE OLD STAGER



THE JOHN BURNS COLLECTION OF BOOKS, PURCHASED BY LORD SOUTHWOOD, FOR LONDON: The fine library of some 5,000 volumes collected by the late John Burns, and recently bought for £6,000 by Lord Southwood to prevent its dispersal, was formally handed over to the L.C.C. at County Hall on December 14. The collection is to be placed on public view and afterwards will be made available to students in accordance with the donor's wish. This picture was taken at the handing over: it shows from left to right: Lord Latham, Leader of the L.C.C.; Lord Southwood; and Mr. R. Coppock, Chairman of the L.C.C., inspecting one of the valuable manuscripts. It will be remembered that this subject was fully dealt with in last week's issue of *The Sphere*

The ILLNESS of the PRIME MINISTER

Who is now Suffering from Pneumonia in the Middle East

On Thursday of last week the whole country was seriously disturbed by the news from the Middle East that Mr. Winston Churchill was ill. The news was announced to a startled House of Commons by Mr. Attlee, who read the first bulletin signed by Lord Moran, Brigadier D. Evan Bedford and Lt.-Colonel R. J. V. Pulvertaft. This stated that after being in bed for some days with a cold, a patch of pneumonia had then developed in the left lung. Later, another bulletin was published announcing "some improvement" in the Premier's general condition.

Mr. Winston Churchill is in his seventieth year, having celebrated his sixty-ninth birthday at Teheran. This is the second time within a year that the Prime Minister has suffered from the same illness, the previous occasion being after his return from the Casablanca Conference with Mr. Roosevelt in February last. On that occasion he recovered sufficiently to get up within ten days: actually, he did not cease to carry on with the affairs of State even whilst in bed. When he left for the Middle East on November 1, Mr. Churchill had a temperature as the result of inoculations, and was suffering from a cold and slight laryngitis.

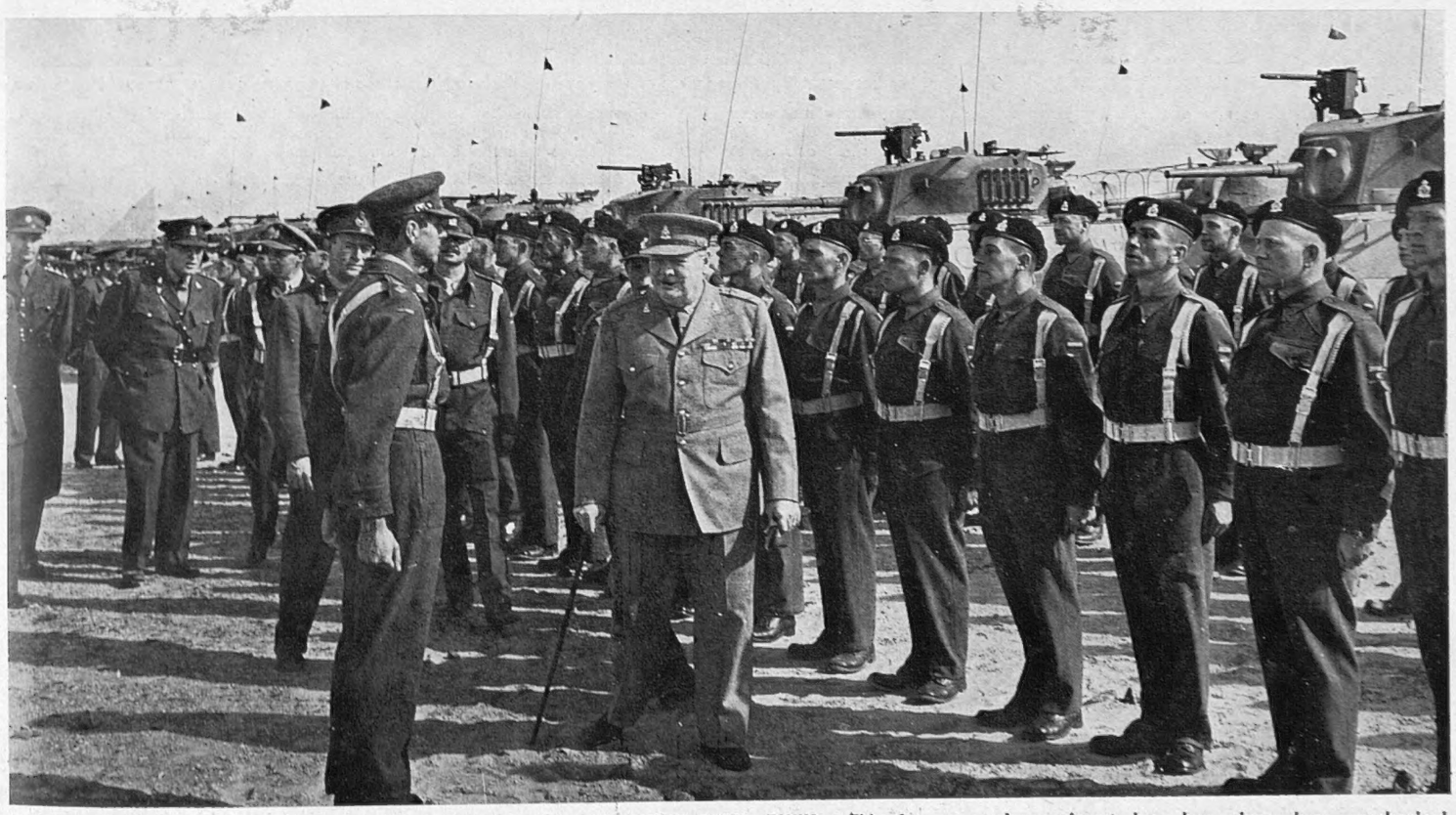
Mrs. Sarah Oliver and Captain Randolph Churchill, who accompanied their father at Cairo and Teheran, are both with him. The three doctors in attendance include the Premier's personal physician, Lord Moran: the two others are both in the Army and are specialists of great reputation.

The news of the Premier's illness has startled the people in the United States almost as much as those in this country, and Church leaders up and down the country arranged prayer services for his recovery

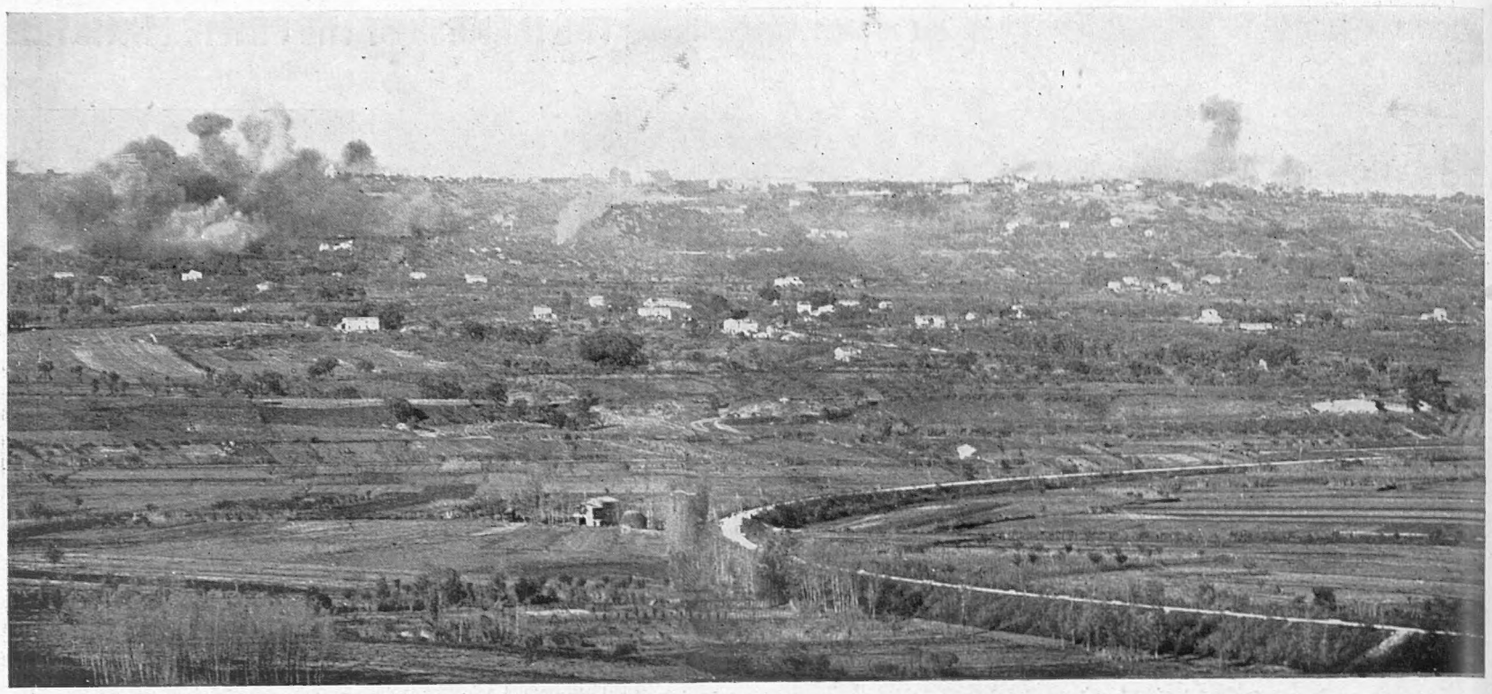
LORD MORAN, the Premier's personal physician, is sixty-one years old. Until last March he was known as Sir Charles Wilson: he is married and has two sons. During the last war he won the M.C. When Mr. Churchill left for Cairo and Teheran, Lord Moran went with him from this country

LT.-COLONEL R. J. V. PULVERTAFT, one of the two Service doctors in attendance, is forty-five years old. He is the son of a clergyman, was a pilot in the R.F.C. in the last war, and is recognised as a prominent pathologist.

ONE OF THE PREMIER'S LAST APPEARANCES BEFORE HIS ILLNESS: In the uniform of a full Colonel of the 4th (Q.O.) Hussars, Mr. Churchill reviews his old Regiment in North Africa, accompanied by his daughter Sarah. Before his attack of pneumonia, Mr. Churchill took "time off" during his visit to North Africa to see his old regiment—the 4th (Q.O.) Hussars. During his address to the men on parade he stated how pleased he was to be able to visit them for the third time in a year. The first time was just before the Alamein battle; the second time in Cyprus; and now in the Cairo vicinity. Mr. Churchill was accompanied by his son, Captain Randolph Churchill, who is an officer in this regiment, and his daughter Sarah, wife of Vic Oliver, and now a Section Officer in the W.A.A.F. Lt.-General Stone, G.O.C., British Troops in Egypt, was also with the Prime Minister



MR. CHURCHILL INSPECTING THE MEN OF THE 4TH HUSSARS LINED UP BEFORE THEIR TANKS. This former cavalry regiment has, long since, been mechanised. On the left of the picture is the Premier's son, Captain Randolph Churchill, who is an officer in his father's old regiment

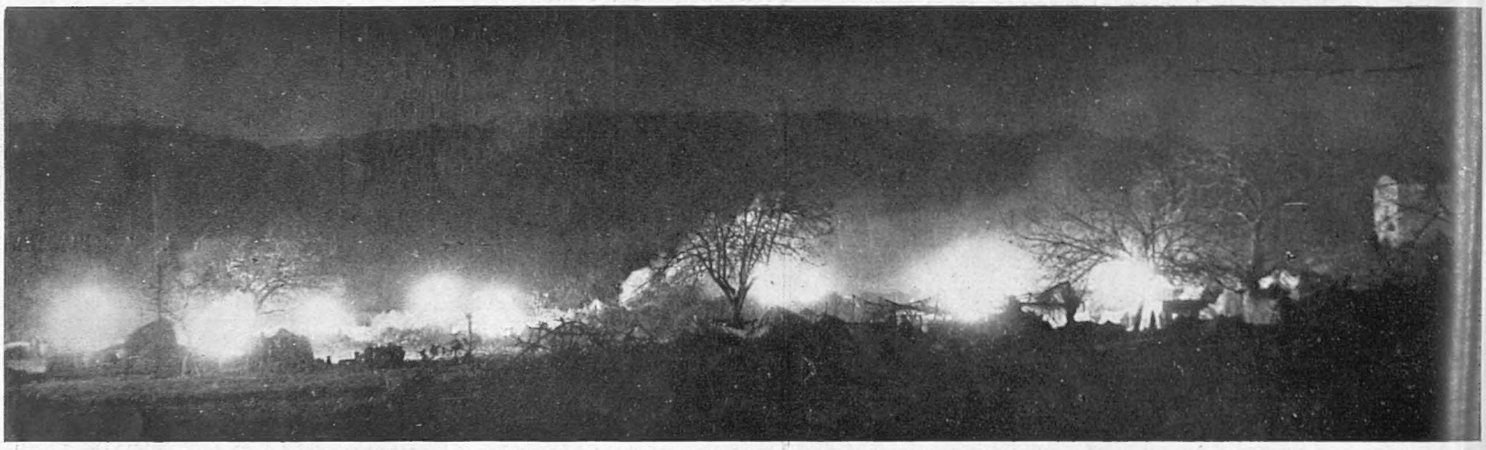


THE EIGHTH ARMY BATTLES ACROSS THE SANGRO: A picture made during the intense Allied bombing of enemy positions across the river, when waves of medium bombers pounded the area between the towns of Fossagesia and Santa Maria in support of the land forces. This shows the view towards Santa Maria, where Allied bombs are falling over the crest of the hill. In the face of appalling weather conditions and determined German resistance, the Eighth Army carried the major river barrier of the Sangro by storm. One of the terrific artillery barrages, for which the Eighth Army is famous, softened the enemy positions before the infantry and armour crossed the river, which was swollen by much rain to a roaring torrent. The Eighth has now continued its advance along the Adriatic coast and is well north of the Sangro, in possession of important strategic heights overlooking the town of Ortona

THE TWIN OFFENSIVE IN ITALY

The Attacks on the Eighth and Fifth Army Fronts

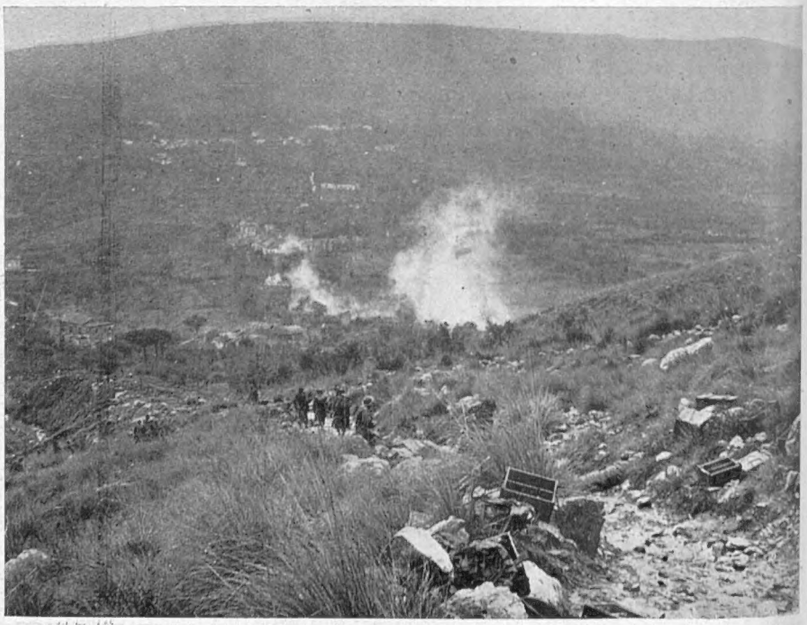
—The Latest Pictures from the Battle Zone



THE FIFTH ARMY'S ARTILLERY IN ACTION BY NIGHT: The bombardment by 25-pounders of the Royal Artillery at the start of the big offensive around Monte Camino

As the hour for the opening of the new offensive by the Fifth Army drew near, every officer and man was told the plans and exactly what opposition to expect. At 17.00 hours on December 2 every available gun sent a barrage of shells over on to the enemy's positions to "soften up" the infantry's objectives. Fought under bad weather conditions over gruelling terrain, this new attack placed the major heights of the vital Camino mountain barrier in Allied hands

AMERICAN B-25 MITCHELL MEDIUM BOMBERS of the Tactical Air Force flying in formation over mountainous country on their way to bomb enemy gun positions on the Fifth Army front near Cassino



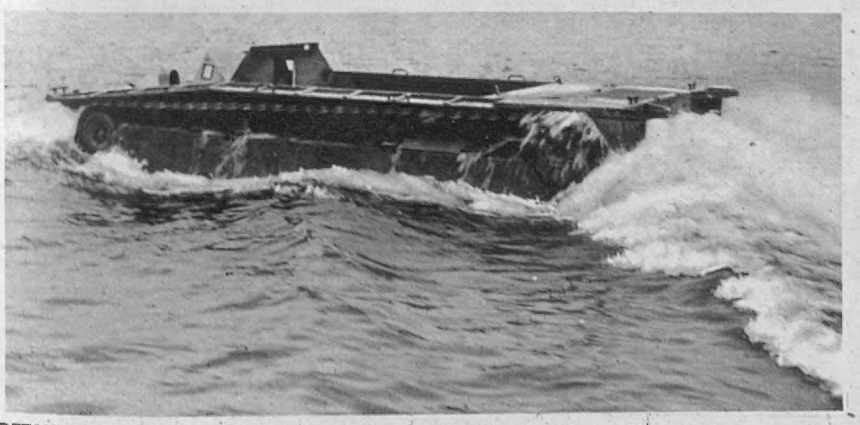
THE ASSAULT ON MONTE CAMINO: Looking down the mule track by means of which supplies were taken up to the front line mountain positions. The smoke in the background is from enemy shells bursting amongst the Fifth Army troops

NEW (and SECRET?) WEAPONS

ANOTHER OF HITLER'S "SECRET WEAPONS"? A close-up of a new German rocket gun—one of a series of pictures just released, evidently for propaganda purposes, from enemy sources: These three pictures are the first to reach London of the Germans' newest rocket gun which, it is claimed, is now being used "with much success" on the Eastern Front. It fires six rocket shells in quick succession, each of which is ignited by a separate detonator. It is thought in London that these are propaganda pictures—which would be in accord with other, and recent, material of a similar nature. Within Germany itself the civil population have been offered much information concerning new "secret weapons" to be used against Britain in reprisal for the devastating air attacks of the R.A.F. and the U.S. Air Force

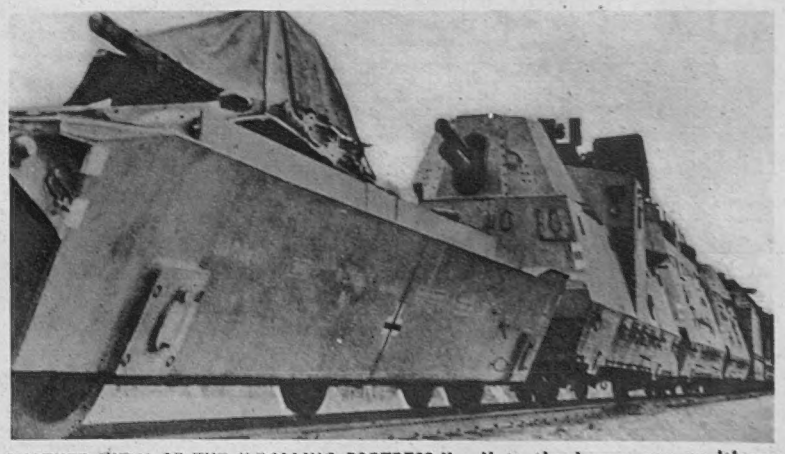
HOW THE ROCKET SHELLS LEAVE THE GUN. The Germans claim that it is "the most formidable piece of artillery to be used in this war." Other observers are not quite so emphatic!

ALL SIX ROCKETS HAVING BEEN FIRED, the gun crew (who had discreetly retired) now rush forward to re-load. On the extreme left is another rocket gun which has just been discharged



DETAILS OF AN AMERICAN IDEA FOR AMPHIBIOUS WARFARE: These two pictures show a well-constructed craft which is equally at home on land or sea. It is the U.S. Navy's LVT2, or Landing Vehicle Tracked Craft, and has been nicknamed the "Water Buffalo." On land it moves on tracks: in the water these serve to propel the craft forward as shown in the lower picture

THE NAZIS ARE USING ARMOURED TRAINS ON THE EASTERN FRONT: Here is a close-up view of two light "panzers," which form part of the defence equipment of this iron-sheathed train



ANOTHER VIEW OF THE "ROLLING FORTRESS." Note the heavy gun positions: In Russia the Germans are making use, or so they say, of a new type of armoured train which they call the "Rolling Fortress." It is being used for the transportation of supplies and also as a "mobile defence post." The train is stated to be heavily armoured, and to be armed against Russian attacks by land or air

THE ELBE AS GERMANY'S DEMARCATION LINE

The Problems which Face the Allies when it comes to the Military Occupation of Enemy Territory

Described by FERDINAND TUOHY

JUST what recent historic conferring made of the future treatment of Germany has not been divulged. But in less exalted quarters, planners have been busy.

Should the Germans be put to work for the victors? At what stage should they be helped by UNRRA? What forces of public order should remain German? Should German industry be further levelled and kept so as a means of emasculating the warrior-tribe? Can this be accomplished by depriving Germany of raw materials without which war cannot be waged? How can Germany best be occupied militarily?

Let us stop at the last matter raised: the eventual Occupation of Hitler's Third Reich. Some foresee the necessity of maintaining huge Allied forces in Germany for years and years ahead. A great wastage of the victors' man-power. And, in our own case, a perpetual source of discontent among troops involved, who, apart from growing to hate living in the sort of Germany that impends, will feel that they are missing their chances of a restart in the promised new world. Now, maybe the first thing to do is to scrap in our minds the conditions under which the last Occupation of Germany was undertaken by the victors of 1918. That was a cumbrous affair of limited objectives: to make Germans pay and behave, both of which were missed.

If anything is to be learnt, it is that Allies must agree upon a central plan and afterwards stick to it loyally, for when this or that party deviates under the pull of opportunities or *arrière-pensée*, be sure this sets up cracks which widen until the whole enterprise, becoming muddled and tainted, ceases to fulfil its original aims, not least that of holding a vanquished wrongdoer in place while he is being made safe for his neighbours.

Another lesson of that Occupation lies on the military side. Approximately 1,000,000 men moved forward to occupy a relatively small, but vital, strip of Germany known as the Left Bank of the Rhine. The Allied troops stretched from below Mainz up to Trier, with bridgeheads 30 miles east of the river. The all-German population affected was hardly more than 6,000,000, and here was the array despatched to "occupy" it: from north to south, two Belgian divisions, the Second and Fourth British Armies (rather less than 250,000 men), the Fifth French Army, the Third American Army (300,000), the Tenth and the Eighth French Armies.

All of the Americans did not fetch up on German soil, but more French did, and half the total occupying force at the end of the march was French. There were then about 800,000 men to occupy an area inhabited by 6,000,000 Germans. Lavish going, and rapidly the British and American contingents were reduced in number, so that by the end of the first year only five British divisions and one American division remained.

Considering that the Allies have got to look after the whole of Germany this time, a population of nigh 80,000,000, it is obvious that, even with the Russians co-operating, the entire business of military squatting will need to be recast from top to bottom.

Politically, the next Occupation will be run, not by a Rhineland Commission whose mechanism handed a decisive say to one country, France, but by an Allied Council, the countries represented upon which must stay on the job until it is done, regardless of the turns and twists their domestic politics may take. Such, at any rate, should be our hope.

Militarily, the ubiquitous Air Arm will revolutionise the numerical picture of Occupation. There will be no need for divisions to sit side by side throughout the Reich. Hub-points can be held in liaison with home-based air forces. Naturally, I write of the German scene after the first months of Allied overflowing have given way to an arranged system of zones. No one knows how the Germans are going to give in, whether on an outer perimeter or after fighting their way back on to the Reich—so we do not know whether initial occupation will be by air on a submissive Reich or by huge armies having to reach a way in. But, once things have sorted themselves out, the need for big armies in Germany should not be apparent.

Lord Vansittart thinks that a dozen mobile and mechanised divisions will suffice, in addition to the vigilant air control, and he points out that we have a dozen Allies who may wish to share the Occupation. The British contingent, in fact, will be relatively small—certainly nothing to make heavy weather about, in advance.

Twelve divisions to keep all of Germany indefinitely in check may seem, to some, to be underestimating matters. For one thing, there is bound to be a sustained underground movement in Germany and this time it will have to be attended to, not allowed to prosper in camouflaged form as last time, when all the victors did in the way of checking it was to maintain political intelligence branches in Occupied and Unoccupied Germany, whose reports were usually not acted on in capitals concerned.

Special Allied formations will be needed to keep track of the Nazi underground alone. Other specialised units will be required for keeping check on a real German disarming. It is more likely that twice twelve divisions may be indefinitely required. But the whole picture of future Occupation becomes clearer if we visualise the geographical side. The great newcomers are the Russians, and already, in some quarters, the River Elbe is given as the likely demarcation line between the Allies of the West and the East. This is a very interesting notion, because the Elbe cuts off the old bellicose feudal Prussia from the rest of Germany. Part of Saxony, and Silesia, would also be in the Russian zone, but the main thing would be that the Russians, aided by Czechs and Polish divisions, would relieve us of the task of re-educating the principal Herrenvolk maniacs—the Prussians.

True, Berlin would be in the Russian zone, but there is nothing to stop the Allies ruling jointly from somewhere near the ruins of the capital. And as for the objection that the Russians would Bolshevise the Prussians, there will be that chance wherever the Red Army goes in Germany. We shall have to draw a line somewhere. The Russians will have different ideas of Occupation from others of us. They are unlikely to stay awake planning what to teach German children. Their re-education is more likely to take the form of mobilising German sinews and skill for rebuilding Nazi-ravished Russia. A line will have to be drawn somewhere through Germany, and the Elbe could be a fruitful choice.

With due deference to those who hold that a "breaking-up" of Germany would only promote "Alsace-Lorraines," a committal of the Prussians to the care of the Russians would give the rest of Germany a chance to dissociate itself from a dominant type which unites Germans only to ruin and disgrace them. One need harbour no illusions about the latent charm and kindliness of those who once formed the Confederation of the Rhine outside Prussia—Bavarians, Saxons, Württembergers, Rhinelanders, Westphalians, Hessians, Badeners, to which may be added the Free Cities (Hamburg, Bremen, Frankfurt, Lübeck)—and still take a line from Sir Arthur Harris and say that the experiment is worth trying.

No sundering of Prussia from the rest of Germany need be promulgated. West, South and some of Central and North Germany would seemly be cut off indefinitely from Prussian administration and from "the classical land of schools and barracks." No serious migration or economic upset need ensue, and if the 55,000,000 Germans thus disconnected from the control of 20,000,000 Prussians came to have an easier time of it than the Prussians under the Russians, that should be an influence towards an eventual rejection of Prussia. But should the others ultimately desire to rejoin Prussia—why, they could do so, *only in the Allies' chosen time and manner.*

We came near cutting off Prussia in 1919, though that would have been a military sanction. The circumstances are not widely known to this day. Had the Germans refused to sign at Versailles, June 28 was to be J Day and here was Foch's plans:—

The Rhine armies to attain a line extending from Bremen south along the Weser as far as Cassel, thence south again along the eastern edge of the Thuringen Forest to Flauen. The Allies here to link with the Czechs, whose forces are strewn along Prussia's southern border. The Czechs to link with the Poles who will carry the line up to Danzig. From Danzig to Bremen, the British Fleet operates.

Thus would the great iron ring of pressure have been completed, particularly round Prussia—and maybe 'tis a pity it was not, for it might have given the rest of Germany a chance to break off, which I hope Allied sense will give it in the future.

West of the Elbe, the occupying Allies could be mustered from British, Americans, French, Czechs, Dutch, Belgians, Norwegians and, possibly, Austrians. In view of the suffering visited upon small nations which inflict the least problems on the world, these should be represented, while any attempt to hinder a positive French participation after Giraud had made his promised arrival at Metz would be short-sighted. The French have got to live bang next the Germans, no Channel between, and they 'll assert themselves accordingly. Aside from which French effectives would lessen the burden on ourselves, should the U.S. Army not stay for long in Germany in any great strength.

All told, the British will have to control an infinitely bigger area than the Cologne bridgehead of 1918-26. They may have a zone in the south as well as in the west. On the gain side, however, is the arrival of the Air Arm as occupying machinery. It should enable long distances to be controlled by small numbers. Wherefore an indefinite American participation in the form of one of their Air Armies will be most desirable. I apologise for all of this sounding so premature. My excuse is the Elbe.

THE MEN WHO GIVE OUT THE NEWS FROM GERMANY

LT.-GEN. DITTMAR, the military commentator, upon whom falls the task of interpreting the strategy of the German High Command and the reasons for the non-success of the Russian campaign

VICE-ADMIRAL LUTZOW, the German naval expert, who has to explain to the Reich and to the outside world the great naval ascendancy of the Allied Fleets and the failure of the U-boat campaign

DR. RAU, chief announcer of the German radio, whose items are sent out over the whole Nazi propaganda network

HANS FRITSCHE, political commentator—a picture taken on the "twentieth anniversary of the German State Radio," celebrated recently

The fact that goods made of raw materials in short supply owing to war conditions are advertised in this publication should not be taken as an indication that they are necessarily available for export

NEW PICTURES by RADIO from RUSSIA

Showing Reconstruction Work in Stalingrad, and the Deliberate Wrecking by the Germans of the City of Kiev

THE ARRIVAL IN MOSCOW OF DR. EDUARD BENES, President of the Czechoslovak Republic, for the signing of the Russian-Czech Pact. This picture was taken on the Station platform: it shows, from left to right—A. Lozovsky, Assistant People's Commissar for Foreign Affairs; V. Molotov, People's Commissar for Foreign Affairs; Marshal K. Voroshilov; and Dr. Benes, as they passed the Guard of Honour drawn up on the right

DR. BENES AND THE HIGH RUSSIAN OFFICIALS WHO MET HIM IN MOSCOW listen to the band playing the Russian National Hymn just after his arrival at the Railway Station in the capital

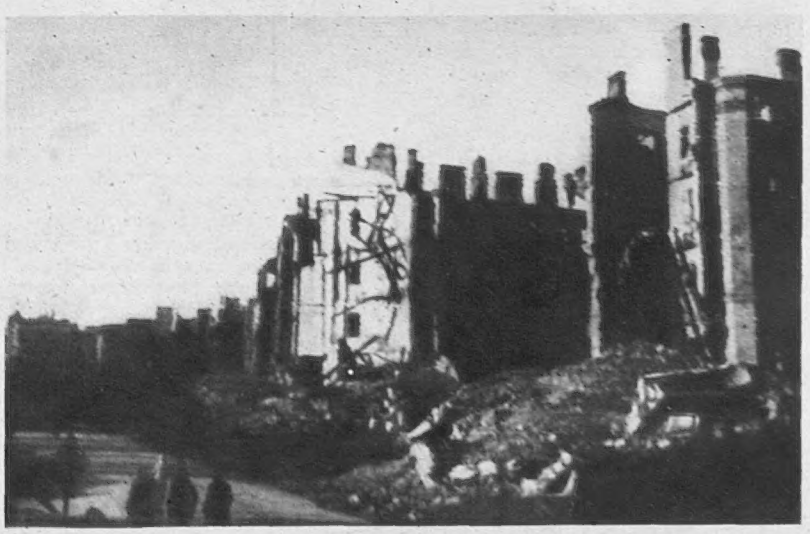
THE RECONSTRUCTION OF STALINGRAD, where the workers have been energetically restoring their city. A group of them are here rebuilding one of the workers' settlements of the Tractor Plant: the majority, it will be observed, are women. Stalingrad was recaptured from the Germans over a year ago

IN LIBERATED KIEV: The city's main street, Kreshchatic, which the Germans reduced to ruins before they abandoned it. Reconstruction work has already been resumed by the Russians

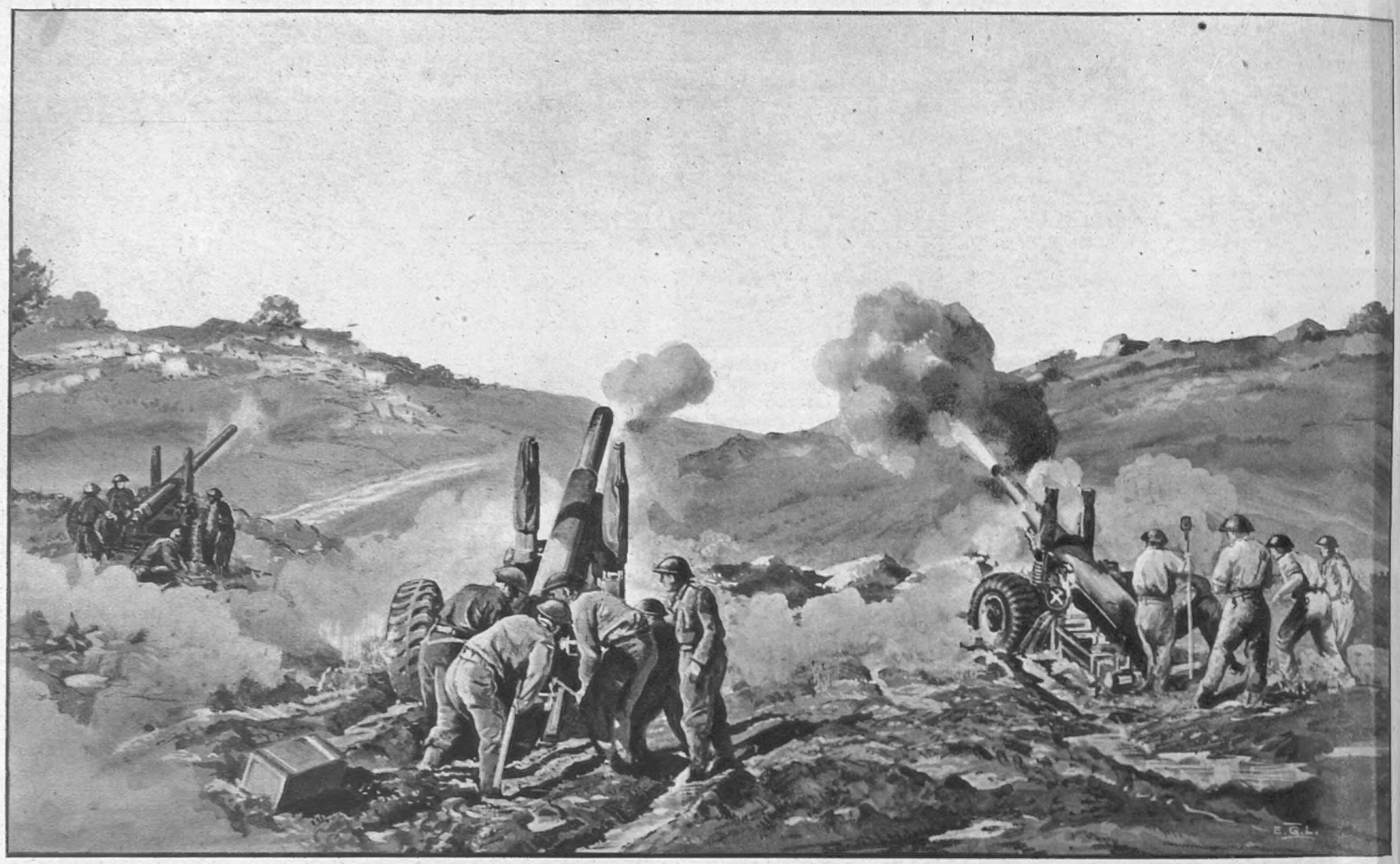
GUTTED DWELLING-HOUSES IN A SETTLEMENT formerly occupied by employees in the great Tractor Works at Stalingrad. These were severely damaged by the incessant bombardments, by fire, and by deliberate wrecking by the Germans. When reconstructed they will again be used as homes by the workers

THE UNIVERSITY BUILDING IN KIEV burned out by the Germans. Only the shell of this great Ukrainian educational centre now remains

IN STALINGRAD EDUCATION OF THE CHILDREN HAS AGAIN BEEN RESUMED. The teachers are back, the children have accompanied their parents back to the Settlements, and life generally has been resumed on the old lines. Here a geography lesson is seen in progress in one of the reconstructed schools



SVERDLOV STREET IN KIEV was formerly one of the finest in the city. The Germans completely wrecked it, blowing up all the buildings which still remained intact. With their customary vigour, the Russians are already hard at work reconstructing the city as it was before capture



ARTILLERY TACTICS I. THE HEAVIER BRITISH 5·5 GUNS SUPPORT THE 25-POUNDERS DURING BOMBARDMENTS OF THE GERMAN HILL POSITIONS. The special vertical recoil equipment of these big field pieces helps to mitigate the tendency of the guns to dig themselves into the ground. But the rain has made the ground so soft on the lower slopes of the hills that the sinking process cannot be checked entirely: the gun crews have had a difficult time in consequence, with mud adding to their already considerable trials—*Drawing by E. G. Lambert*

FIGHTING METHODS in ITALY

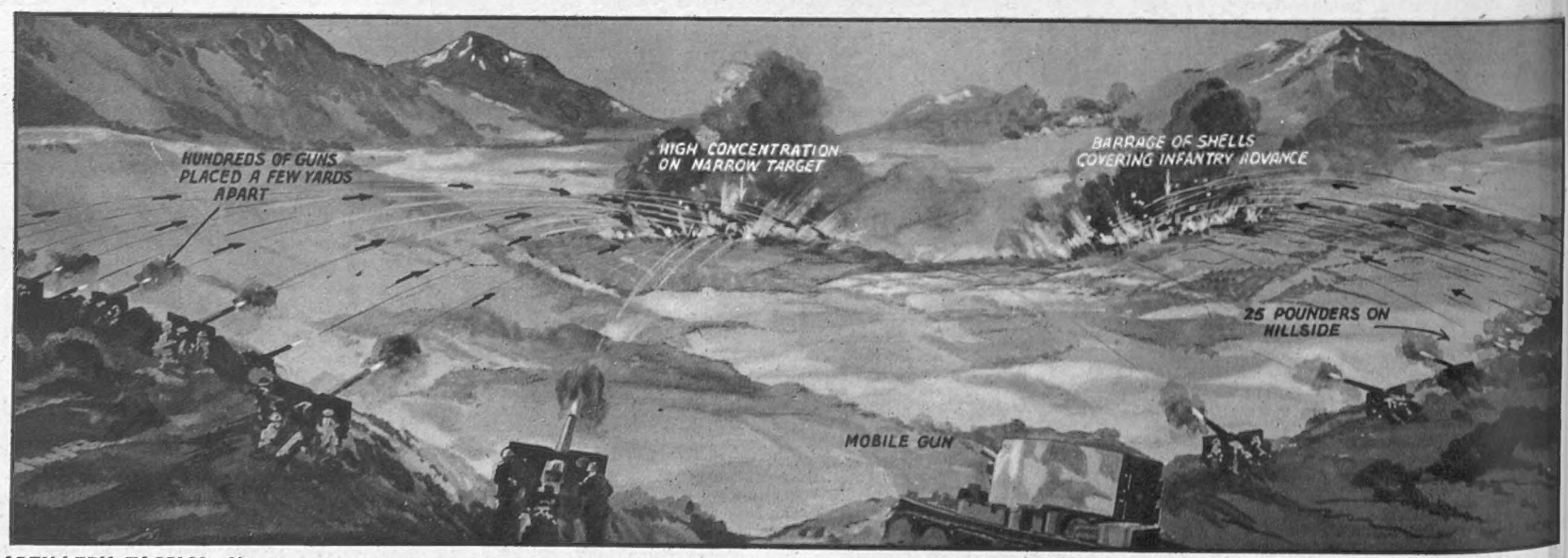
The Massed Concentrations of Artillery Pieces; and the Rock-climbing Technique of the Infantry —*Special Sphere Drawings*

The difficulties presented by the rocky nature of the hill and mountain country in which the Fifth and Eighth Armies have recently been fighting have once again brought into prominence the efficacy of concentrated gunfire. This method was, of course, employed on historic occasions in North Africa, where concentrations massed on narrow targets sufficiently weakened the enemy's resistance to enable the infantry and armour to accomplish a decisive break-through. In diagrammatic form this concentration of guns would figure as a semi-circle—the radial lines converging on the narrow strip held by the enemy as a key position, which serves the gunners as a target. When such a method is employed, the guns, perforce, are placed much closer together than the usual text-book distances allow.

In the broken terrain where the Fifth Army has recently been fighting the positioning of the guns was, of course, dictated by the positions available. Some of the hill-crest positions occupied by the enemy surmounted, in many cases, a natural rock glacier, which it would have been impossible for the troops to rush, had not a concentrated barrage of shell-fire distracted the enemy to such an extent that the majority of the prisoners taken appeared to be quite dazed. The weight of shell and explosive was greater than anything hitherto recorded. One correspondent mentions that 5,000 shells were poured on Monastery Hill in five minutes; another refers to the artillery barrage preceding the attack on a portion of Monte Maggiore, and describes the barrage as being made by hundreds of guns which had been placed only a few yards apart; so intense was the barrage that the whole countryside was lit by a glare of light.

The major work of these advanced artillery concentrations has been accomplished by the 25-pounder, the gun which has gained such well-earned fame. But on many occasions the 25-pounder has been supported by heavier types, notably the 5·5-in. gun which was brought into action in the Libyan campaign. The vertical recoil apparatus of this weapon, designed to prevent it from sinking into the ground, was kept secret for some time. Its two upright members give the gun an unusual appearance. In Italy it has helped to check the tendency of the heavy piece to bury itself in the surrounding mud. The lower hill-slopes, upon which these weapons have been used, is often as soft as the higher ridges are hard.

A BRITISH MEDIUM GUN IN ACTION twelve miles from Pescara: A 4·5-in. weapon being dug in, in readiness for another heavy barrage



ARTILLERY TACTICS II. THE MANNER IN WHICH THE BRITISH 25-POUNDERS OPERATE: High concentrations of these very handy weapons have been made on narrow targets, during our recent Italian operations, thus making the mountain advances possible. Five or six hundred guns pour shells in a never-ceasing deluge on a given target of small area: when this has been thoroughly "neutralised," the infantry go forward—and the operation is then repeated on another vital target. The 25-pounder gun is one of the most successful artillery pieces ever produced for the British Army. Great use was made of it in Libya and Tunisia—and now in Italy (see accompanying notes)—*Drawing by E. G. Lambert*

FIGHTING UP IN THE CLOUDS IN THE FIFTH ARMY REGION: Storming the German positions on Monte Camino, where the enemy occupied the hill-crests and held positions which had been blasted in the rock walls—*Drawing by W. G. Whitaker*

Clambering up the steep-sided mountains overlooking the Mignano and Cassino valleys, British and U.S. troops had some of the most arduous fighting of the campaign before them during the actions on Monte Camino. Leaving the wooded or shrub-covered lower slopes, the ascending route led to bare rocky slopes of a particularly aggressive type. The local geologic structure here gives the mountain saw-edged ridges with the steep slopes which accompany such jagged formations. The enemy was dug in, or rather cemented in, on ridges higher up at winter cloud level. In many cases the Germans had built up rock and cement gun and infantry positions. The attacking force cannot dig in: it must rush the positions under cover of heavy artillery fire—and that was what was accomplished on these grim heights. The men seen here are scrambling up on to the ground which has to be rushed. Barbed wire and mines added to the difficulties. The only cover were the loose boulders which nature had strewn. In spite of all these difficulties, position after position was won on both Maggiore and Camino, until both peaks were cleared entirely of the enemy

HOW THE GERMANS ATTEMPTED TO HOLD UP THE ADVANCE OF THE FIFTH TOWARDS CASSINO: German rearguard machine-gun squads fight on in caves dug in the rock-face until "mopped up" by the Allied infantry—*Drawing by W. G. Whitaker*

In the struggle to delay the Allied advance over the jagged mountains commanding the Cassino Valley, the enemy employed every possible device. One which he developed on the Maggiore and Camino Heights was the planting of machine-gun squads in caves on the hillsides. These were either natural or blasted from the rock. The jagged, slatey type of rock formation of this particular mountain unit permitted of this kind of delaying action. A main force might push on towards some position on the right, but if it had a half-hidden machine-gun nest in a cave a short distance away on its left, the nest had to be cleared up, otherwise a few minutes' work by the enemy at the right moment might be very costly to the advancing troops. It is no easy task crawling up to these rock positions, rushing from boulder to boulder. In attacking these caves, a wider area of approach would give the opportunity of getting several angles of fire on the cave entrance. The mopping-up parties had to use their wits and move fast

BEHIND THE LINES: A SCENE DURING A REST BETWEEN BATTLES: A "sing-song" by an amateur band and amateur chorus on a village green near Roccamonfira in the Fifth Army's area. Not only were the troops entertained, but also the entire village population, who turned out in force—*Drawing by Edward Osmond*

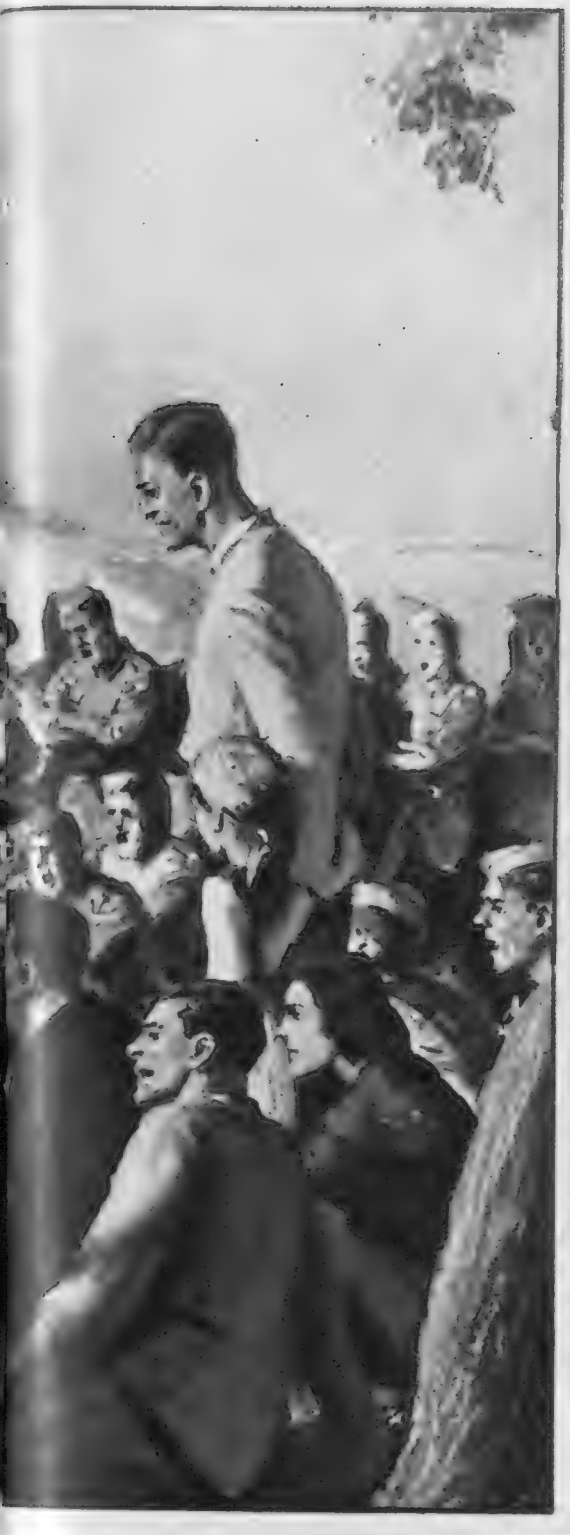
The number of towns and cities in South Italy in the hands of the Allies provide rest centres where the men can recuperate away from the strain of the fighting amid the rain, sleet and snow of the Apennine battle areas. Some of the men may require nursing and resting after a period of prolonged effort; others, relieved from front-line duties, are soon fit and full of fun. They begin to organise "sing-songs" to while away the hours. Here is, evidently, plenty of musical talent, and the setting of the rest camp has provided a convenient open-air concert ground. Many of the local inhabitants gather round and enjoy as much of the comic songs as they can understand. The number and variety of instruments forming the orchestra is often astonishing

THE RETURN OF THE MULE TRAIN: Two scenes with the U.S. troops in the rugged hill country where the Fifth Army is fighting. *Above*—Taking up supplies by pack-horse. *On left*—Returning down the trail with wounded soldiers on stretchers: Almost every road close to the front lines in Italy is now a mud-rutted lane. But up in the forward areas the going is really tough; where the American outposts are perched high in the mountains, the mud lanes turn into rock-studded trails. No machine on wheels can travel these paths. This is where the mules come into their glory. Veterinaries and mule buyers are in demand. Cowhands from the American south-west who know how to shoe a mule and get most work out of the animals are important. For it is these mule trains which carry packs of food and ammunition, water and clothing to the men who are fighting from the most advanced positions

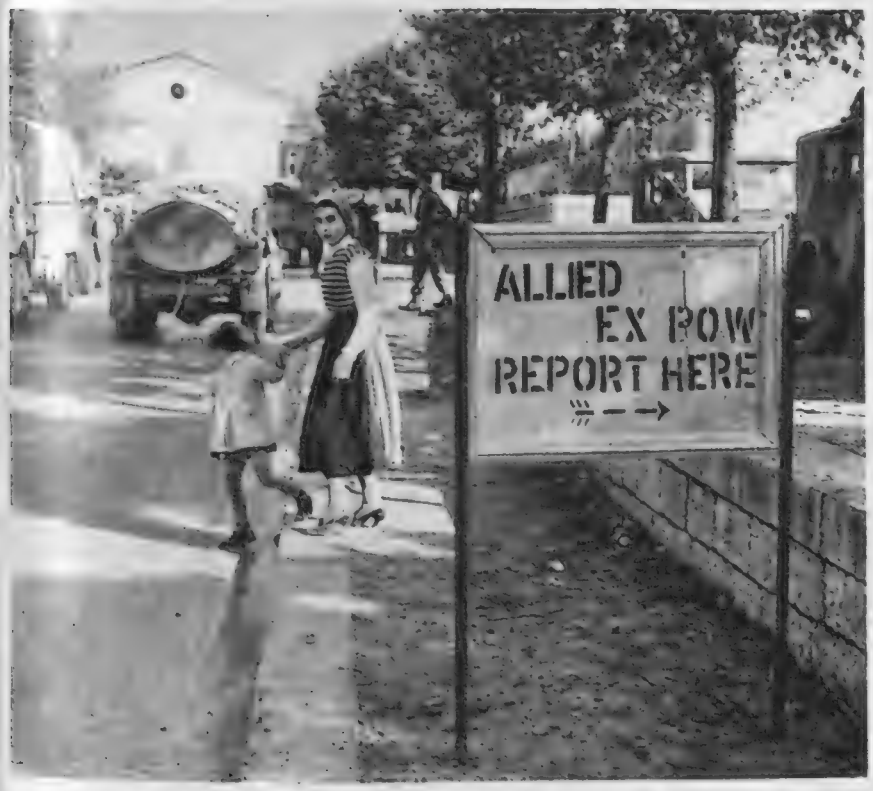
LIFE WITH THE ALLIED FORCES IN ITALY

How the Fighting Men Live and Play in the Mountain Battle Zones

—With Special Sphere Drawing



WHAT THE WEATHER CAN DO TO THE ITALIAN COUNTRYSIDE: This water-logged track leads to a camp in the Fifth Army sector around Monte Camino. The incessant rain and the resultant mud—oceans of it—have come as an unpleasant surprise to many of our troops, who had gained the impression that Italy was a land of sunshine and warmth, and song and flowers. The reality has been far from that: in the lower regions surrounding the Monte Camino and Monte Maggiore, in particular, the climatic conditions have been vile during the past weeks

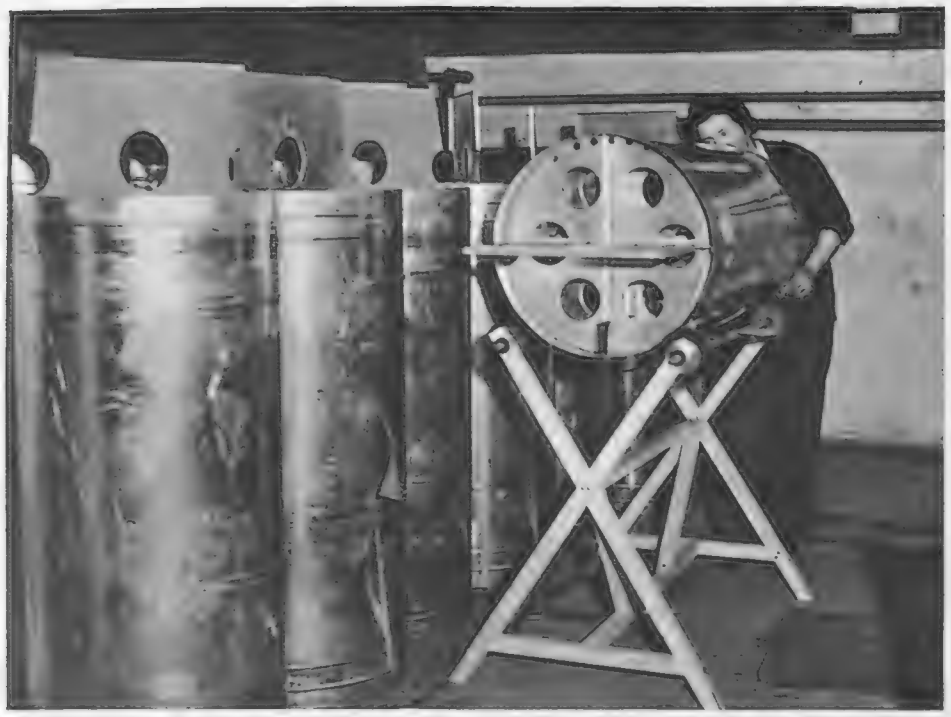


"ALLIED EX-PRISONERS OF WAR REPORT HERE." So many officers and men have been making their escape from prisoner-of-war camps through the enemy lines to the Eighth Army that it is necessary to put up directional signs for them. This board has been erected at the entrance to the village of Vinchiaturo

FOUR BRITISH PRISONERS, released by the Italians after the surrender, find their way back to the Allied lines: When the Italians capitulated, they released many of their British prisoners of war. Private Gerrard, of Bacup, and Private Isdale, of South Shields, both of the R.A.O.C., were taken prisoner together in April 1941, and kept by the Italians in a prison camp. On release they were warned that there were Germans near the town. They made for the mountains in clothes given them by friendly Italians, and for fifteen days had to live on whatever food they could find, making their way south at night and hiding by day in the hills. They were offered shelter and food by a farmer until the English arrived in what was thought would be a few days. It was, however, nearly two months before they were able to make contact with British troops. In that time Germans often passed within a few yards of them. In the picture above, Privates Gerrard and Isdale (after a wash and their first shave for several weeks) relate some of their experiences in the mountains to Signalman Bateman, of Stirling, and Corporal Nixon, of Hedburn-on-Tyne

NEW PICTURES OF THE WAR BY AIR

Showing Some Recent Developments in Aircraft Manufacture; and Bombers and Fighters Operating at Home and in More Distant Theatres



HOW THE SPARE PETROL TANKS FOR FIGHTERS ARE MADE: Cleaning out the inside of the nearly completed tanks: not one grain of dirt may remain, else the feed to the sensitive aero engine may become choked: As already mentioned in this journal, fighter aircraft are now being fitted with light-weight auxiliary tanks to enable the fast-flying Thunderbolts and other types to escort the heavy American bombers through the defended coast areas of the Continent for their daylight assaults on Germany. These tanks can be jettisoned when empty. To increase strength without weight, practically the whole of the tank is soldered or welded. Women play a large part in their manufacture

SWEATING THE OUTSIDE CASING OF THE CONE which fits over both ends of the tank. This work is done by acetylene welding, and it is carried out by a skilled woman operative

ONE OF THE NEW SUPER-BOMBERS NOW BEING MANUFACTURED IN BRITAIN. This is the new Lancaster II: it has been fitted with four Bristol-Hercules engines, each of which develops more than 1,650 h.p., giving greater power for take-off and climb. This new type is now coming off the production lines daily, to increase the already enormous strength of Bomber Command. Lancasters have played a big part in the air assault on Germany in the past: their blows will be materially heavier now that their power-output has thus been speeded up. Our picture was taken at a factory in the Midlands

READY FOR THE DISAPPEARING TRICK: The Seafire has been out on an operational flight from an aircraft-carrier in mid-ocean: it is now being lowered to the big hangar below deck. The lift, it will be noted, is large enough to accommodate the aircraft without folding its wings

HOW ONE AMERICAN DIVE-BOMBER CAME HOME—with engine on fire. This carrier-based aircraft had been on a bombing raid to Rabaul, in the Pacific. Lucky hits by the Japs set its engine on fire. Nevertheless, the pilot was able to hold it together for the trip back to the carrier

AN ALLIED BOMBER MAKING ITS RUN OVER THE TARGET AT A JAPANESE BASE IN NEW GUINEA. This fine picture was taken by an American photographer flying in an American Liberator higher up. The bomb-bursts in the lower left show where the high-explosive load was dropped; in the upper right of the view is a Japanese vessel stranded on the beach—probably as the result of an earlier raid

"O FOR ORANGE" RETURNS SAFELY FROM THE ATTACK ON LEIPZIG: *On left*—Some of the damage to the Lancaster, and the crew: *Above*—The rear-gunner and the "near miss" under his arm! This Lancaster, "O for Orange," took part in the recent attack on Leipzig: on the way she was raked with cannon and machine-gun fire by a German fighter, but the captain pressed home his attack on the city and returned to his base, to make a perfect landing, with his flaps unserviceable and two burst tyres. On examination, the aircraft was found to be badly damaged. Both cockpits and the astro-dome were hit; both gun turrets were shot up; and the fuselage was holed by cannon fire in several places. The port tail plane was also shot away. Not one of the crew was injured, however, although the flying suit of the rear-gunner was torn by a cannon shell. In the picture on the left, the crew are seen after their return: in the front row (from left to right) are —Pilot Officer J. F. Brown, of Quebec; Sergeant R. E. Pearson, of Burnley (mid-upper gunner); and Flying Officer J. Horner, of Blackpool (navigator). Behind are—Flying Officer J. B. Lees, of Chilliwack, British Columbia (pilot and captain); Flying Officer W. Boden, of the Isle of Wight (bomb-aimer); Flight Sergeant E. T. McLeod, of New Brunswick (rear-gunner); and Flight Sergeant C. H. Brown, of Burton-on-Trent (flight engineer). In the picture above, the rear-gunner (Flight Sergeant McLeod) is seen beside his riddled turret as it appeared after the raid: the rip in his flying suit under his right arm was made by the enemy's cannon fire

NEAR MIGNANO, ON THE ROAD TO ROME: Non-stop attacks on the German positions in the gorges and ravines: Baltimore bombers swooping down "like angry hawks" in dive-bombing attacks on the enemy's "winter line"—*Drawing by Roland Davies*

FLYING SCENES IN ITALY

During the Big Forward Movement of the Fifth Army

—Two Special Drawings

When the whole of the Fifth Army began to move forward, to synchronise with the advance of the Eighth Army on the other side of Italy, the front leapt into flame with the most powerful air attack since the Italian campaign opened. An American broadcaster described the scene depicted above in the following words: "I was in one area near Mignano where I could see the road to Rome. The weather had changed; the sky was blue. I had never seen such an air display. When one formation was returning, another was moving in—medium bombers in flights of twelve: the invaders were diving in single file on the German positions like angry hawks. More than 300 aircraft took part.

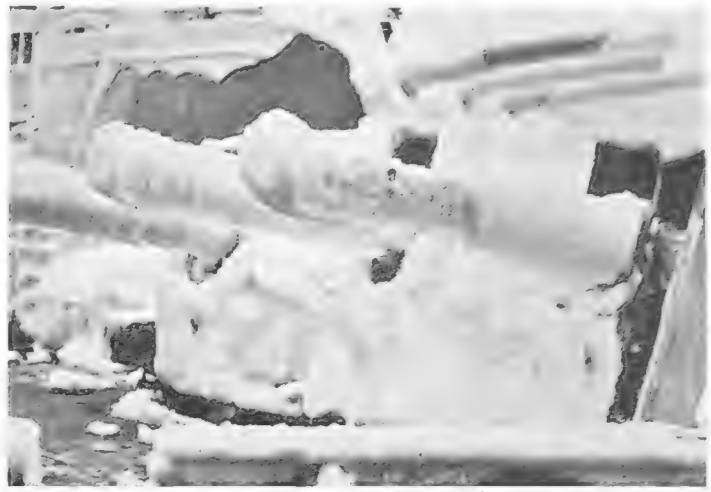
THE EYES OF THE ARMY: Spotting for the artillery with a "Cardboard Annie" (on left) and seeking out the enemy's movements from a Mustang fighter—both essential duties which have to be performed by Fifth and Eighth Army aircraft amidst the hill country of Italy—*Drawing by Roland Davies*

In the mountain country, it is more than ever necessary to be able to see what the enemy is doing on the other side of the hill. But for air reconnaissance by trained eyes and cameras wielded by expert hands, the High Command would be in a sorry way. With mist closing the valleys, the only news of the concentration of vehicles must come from the air. And the guns, too, must know how to range on distant targets. For the latter, there is "Cardboard Annie," the light two-seater aircraft of which numbers are now being used at the front: these may be slow judged by wartime standards, but they are ideal for artillery-spotting. The Mustang is sufficiently well known as a fighter to need no further description here

The NAVY in the FAR NORTH

A series of Pictures taken within the Arctic Circle on Board Allied Ships Engaged on Northern Patrol Duties

THE RIGOURS OF WINTER DUTY IN NORTHERN WATERS: A scene on board the cruiser "Belfast" during a Northern patrol: every part of the ship's equipment was heavily covered with ice of many inches in thickness



A CHRISTMAS-CARD SCENE ON BOARD H.M.S. "BELFAST": These two pictures show what the sub-zero weather of the Northern Atlantic can do to the vessels engaged on patrol duty in those icy waters. For the crew, in addition to the intense cold and biting wind, such conditions represent hours of additional work in chipping away the ice from the guns, decks and equipment—for the ships must always be in fighting trim, ready to tackle enemy U-boats or surface craft

ON AN AIRCRAFT-CARRIER IN BITTER WEATHER: Fleet Air Arm pilots on the flight deck watch the sun strike the ice-covered mountains on the nearby shore. During the winter months in far Northern waters—what with the climatic conditions and the prevalent mists and fogs—the work of seamen and pilots is made much more arduous than in the summer

WHEN THE FIRST LORD VISITED THE U.S. "TASK FORCE" serving with the Home Fleet: Rear-Admiral Dalrymple-Hamilton, Admiral Stark, Mr. A. V. Alexander and Vice-Admiral Blake watch an exercise from a U.S. battleship

ADMIRAL STARK, COMMANDER OF THE U.S. NAVAL FORCES IN EUROPE (on right), AND MR. A. V. ALEXANDER, FIRST LORD, ON THE BRIDGE OF A U.S. DESTROYER: In May last, a "Task Force" of the U.S. Navy steamed into a northern British naval base. For two-and-a-half months it greatly strengthened the British naval forces guarding home waters. Throughout its stay it formed an integral part of the Home Fleet and operated under the direct command of Admiral Sir Bruce Fraser, C.-in-C. Home Fleet. Later it took part in a number of operational sweeps well north of the Arctic Circle. Shortly after their first operation the American ships were visited by the First Lord of the Admiralty. Two of the pictures taken on that occasion are reproduced above; they were only released for publication a few days ago

THIS BRITISH WARSHIP HAS COME THROUGH ALL HER ACTIONS WITHOUT A SINGLE CASUA
Her cost to the nation w

A BRITISH DESTROYER

With a Wonderful Wartime Record

An Impression of H.M.S. *Tartar*, of the famous Tribal Class, which has Passed the 200,000-Miles Mark at Sea During the Present War

—A Special Sphere *Drawing by Montague Dawson*

Although she has been in every major operation in the Mediterranean in the past year, and in one Russian convoy, the destroyer H.M.S. *Tartar* has come through all actions without a single casualty of any kind. "We've been lucky, extremely lucky. Nobody in the ship's company has even been wounded. I think we must have a guardian angel taking care of us," said her Commanding Officer, Commander St. John Tyrwhitt, D.S.O., D.S.C., who comes from Hawkhurst, in Kent.

The *Tartar's* record for the past year is: a Malta convoy, a Russian convoy, North Africa landings, Tunisian campaign, assault and capture of Pantellaria, Sicilian campaign, landings at Messina and invasion at Salerno. When she went to Salerno she passed the 200,000-miles mark for steaming at sea during the war. Since July last she has steamed 70,000 miles. In that time she has been dive-bombed and attacked from the air scores of times, often straddled by shells, and has been attacked by at least a score of torpedoes.

"We have been extraordinarily lucky in seeing so much action," said Commander Tyrwhitt. "We've been not only in every big operation, but we've stayed afterwards to do the cleaning up. For instance, we were based on Augusta after the Sicilian campaign right up to the Italian invasion, which meant we were on the job about five weeks, and in that time

SUA[illegible] OF ANY KIND, DESPITE HER IMPRESSIVE WARTIME RECORD. She is a vessel of 1,870 tons displacement, built in 1939 and armed with six 4·7-in. guns. W[illegible]467,000. The present Commanding Officer bears a name famous in British naval history

we had only eight days or so off. As the miles we 've steamed illustrate, our engine-room staff have done a fine job."

"We had quite a lot of fun during the Tunisian time," said Lieut. J. D. L. Repard, of Bexhill. "We sank two enemy merchant ships, and a similar force caught four enemy ships and two or three destroyers. There 's a rumour that one of our submarines watched the action from periscope depth and surfaced the next day to pick up useful odds and ends that were floating around. I believe a panzer division was being carried in those ships. If so, it 's the first time a panzer division has been destroyed in 20 minutes!" After leading in the assault at a beach south of Syracuse, to which she had escorted a convoy, the *Tartar* remained a day or two giving close support to the Army. "We had very heavy bombing attacks on the day of the Sicilian invasion," said one of the officers. "At one time we saw twenty-eight of them coming, nine of which attacked us, and the bombs were so near that the water splashes went right over the ship and for a few moments nobody could see ahead. The next day when we were alongside an oiler we were pattern-bombed. A merchant ship full of explosives caught fire and the area was cleared of ships while we sank her. Oddly enough, she didn't blow up but went down with a few minor explosions after our torpedo hit her amidships."

The *Tartar* then did many bombardments in assisting the Army all the way up the Sicilian coast. She also took part in the daring daylight bombardment of the toe of Italy by battleships prior to the first landings across the Messina Straits. Before going on the Salerno invasion, the *Tartar* did a night sweep from Augusta, then went through the Straits of Messina to meet the convoys. When the ship returned to Malta the crew had their first full night's sleep for a month. During the first hectic week they had only eighteen hours' sleep each.

The *Tartar* was built in 1939 by Messrs. Swan Hunter and Wigham Richardson, Ltd., Wallsend-on-Tyne, and has steamed 215,649 miles, of which 204,242 have been steamed in wartime

The BRITISH in the AZORES

Where the Bases Granted by the Portuguese Have Been Successfully Used in the Atlantic U-boat Campaign

AFTER THE R.A.F. HAD TAKEN OVER: The Portuguese Military Governor of the Azores, Brigadier J. Tamagnini Barbosa, greets Air Vice-Marshal G. R. Bromet during his courtesy visits to R.A.F. Temporary Headquarters at Fort Sao Sebastiao at Angra do Heroismo

Since the Portuguese Government granted the Allies facilities in the Azores, there have been interesting developments in the U-boat war in the Atlantic Ocean. A joint statement issued by the Prime Minister and Mr. Roosevelt recently declared that by means of aircraft operating from the bases in the islands, we have been able to improve the protection to our convoys and to diminish the area in which enemy U-boats were free from attention by our forces. The number of U-boats sunk during the month of November has again exceeded the number of their victims. The pictures reproduced here are the first official photographs to be released showing R.A.F. activities in the Azores. In the one reproduced above—beside the two principal figures in the centre—are Captain Jorge Leal (Chief of Staff to the Portuguese Military Governor—on extreme left); behind Air Vice-Marshal Bromet are Commodore P. V. Holt; Wing Commander Carey, of R.A.F. Transport Command; and Lt.-Colonel Charles (Assistant Military Attaché at the British Embassy in Lisbon).

On the voyage out to the Azores, the British forces taking over the new bases were given air protection by the escort carrier H.M.S. *Fencer*. On arrival, the carrier disembarked her fighter and reconnaissance aircraft to operate under the command of the R.A.F., pending the arrival of R.A.F. squadrons. Many hours' flying were carried out by these air crews while based on shore. When the R.A.F. squadrons arrived, H.M.S. *Fencer* re-embarked her own aircraft and sailed off to resume her principal duty of protecting our convoys

THE BRITISH COMMANDERS IN THE AZORES: Air Vice-Marshal G. R. Bromet, Senior British Officer in the islands, commanding the Combined British Forces (second from left); Commodore P. V. Holt, Senior Naval Officer—on left; Wing Commander B. D. S. Tuke, officer commanding the troops; and the ship's captain, on the bridge of the vessel in which they arrived at Terceira

PILOTS OF THE FLEET AIR ARM who went out in the escort carrier "Fencer," which gave air protection to the British forces during the voyage to the Azores and then provided air cover from shore bases pending the arrival of R.A.F. squadrons

On right—**The FIRST R.A.F. FLYING FORTRESS TO LAND AT LAGENS AIRFIELD in the Azores. Subsequently, R.A.F. aircraft flew out from here to take part in the battle against the Atlantic U-boats**

IN NEW GUINEA: THE CONSTRUCTION OF AN AIRFIELD AT FINSCHAFEN OUT OF THE SOLID CORAL. The jungle was cleared away, and with the aid of bulldozers and angle-dozers, a strip of gleaming white coral was laid in its place—*Drawing by H. P. Burton*

THE WAR IN THE SOUTH-WEST PACIFIC

Where American and Australian Forces are Now Beating the Japs Back Amongst the Islands —*Special Sphere Drawings*

One of the tasks carried out by the Americans in New Guinea was the building of a new airfield at Finschafen after the capture of that important Japanese base. Finschafen is on the north coast: originally a Jap stronghold, it is now being used for further Allied operations against the enemy in the South-West Pacific. The old Finschafen strip was never used by the Japs, and was incapable of development. An American survey party, which arrived not long after Finschafen itself was occupied, was given an area within which to find an alternative site. "It may well be imagined," wrote a special correspondent of *The Times*, "that survey work is far from easy when the country is thickly covered with forest or dense tropical vegetation. A compensating factor is provided by the geological formation of this part of the world, which appears at some time in the past to have been thrust up from the sea. Even at heights of 200 ft. it is only necessary to dig down a few feet to find coral, often studded with shells and giant clams." By the end of October a suitable site had been found and borings made to ascertain the depth of coral. Heavy equipment arrived at the beginning of November, and work was begun immediately. A long swath was cut through the jungle. Bulldozers then fanned out on either side, pushing back the jungle. Trees (and they are few) able to withstand the bulldozers' pressure were blown up. The clearing of the jungle took exactly one week. Sixty thousand cubic yards of earth were then removed. Twenty-five thousand cubic yards of coral, scraped out of coral-pits near the strip by drag-lines, were put down to form the top surface. The result is a glistening white strip thousands of feet long, with overlaps of 500 ft. at each end, aprons where aircraft can warm up, taxi-ways and dispersal bays. Pilots will bless this coral strip, for its gleaming white surface will be visible for many miles.

THE WORK OF THE AUSTRALIAN NAVY AMONGST THE PACIFIC ISLANDS: An Australian destroyer of the Napier class finishes off a number of Jap landing-barges loaded with enemy troops which were attempting a night trip towards New Guinea. All five barges were sunk by the destroyer's guns. The Napier class have a displacement of 1,700 tons and a speed of 36 knots. They are 348 ft. in length with a beam of 35 ft.: their armament consists of six 4·7-in. guns and a number of anti-aircraft weapons—*Drawing by Wm. McDowell*

In the SOLOMON and GILBERT ISLANDS

Where the American Troops have been Capturing the Japanese Island Strongholds after Fierce and Relentless Fighting

THE U.S. MARINES BRING IN A SAVAGE PRISONER ON TARAWA: At Betio Island (Tarawa) in the Gilberts, the Marines fought their bloodiest battle ever: it lasted for three days, and very few prisoners were taken. This scantily-clad Jap was brought in under careful guard

A U.S. TANK PUT OUT IN THE BITTER FIGHTING ON TARAWA. Battered and burned, this tank was tipped over towards one side amid shattered oil drums after being stopped by Japanese gunfire. Even the palm-trees bear evidence of the fierce struggle which raged at this spot—one of many such on Betio Island

FIRST AID IN A TRENCH ON THE ISLAND OF BOUGAINVILLE. This was the last Jap stronghold in the Solomons: it was captured on November 1. In the picture above, medical orderlies of the U.S. Navy are administering blood plasma to a Marine wounded during the initial landing. The orderly on the left holds the blood plasma in one hand and holds a cigarette for the patient with the other. The second orderly has inserted a needle into the wounded man's arm, and is holding it in place while the plasma solution flows into his veins

HOW THE INITIAL ATTACKS IN THE SOLOMONS WERE BACKED UP BY THE AMERICANS. Fresh supplies are here being brought ashore by Coastguards and Marines in a fleet of landing craft: the operations are being carried on in the shadow of the "Kinugawa Maru," a Japanese merchant vessel which was beached by the enemy after a battle with the American forces in the Pacific

WHILST THE BATTLE WAS RAGING AT TARAWA: A picture taken on November 20 on the Jap-held island which was later captured entirely by the Americans. A dead Jap lies in the foreground near the Marines who have paused for a drink at their water trailer-tank

A MARINE GUN-NEST ON BOUGAINVILLE. As soon as they had landed on the island, the Marines set up shore installations throughout the woods behind the beach, and on the beach itself. This photograph was taken near the latter point: it shows a gun nest, with a 40-mm. gun in action, firing at the Japs nearby concealed in the heavy tropical jungle. Note the camouflaged suits of special design worn by the Marines

THE END OF A PILL-BOX ON TARAWA ISLAND, IN THE GILBERTS: Note the dead Japs at the left; many others were buried alive in the fortification which was shelled to pieces by the U.S. Marines after their landing on the atoll on November 20. There were 500 pill-boxes on the island, some built of steel and concrete, placed so as to command all the approaches with cross-fire: these pill-boxes were protected by barricades of coconut logs. The Jap garrison on Tarawa was estimated at 4,000, all but nine of whom were killed: the U.S. Marines, too, suffered heavy casualties in the severest fighting in which that fighting Corps has ever been involved. By the end of the third day, the whole island was firmly in American hands

N UNUSUAL SCENE. This picture was taken on board a U.S. aircraft-carrier at sea: it shows American dive-bomber pilots being briefed in the vessel's "Ready Room" just before taking off from the flight deck for an attack on Rabaul, the Japanese base in the South-West Pacific. The assault on this harbour has been carried out by heavy bombers as well as by ship-borne aircraft, and the attacks have been never-ceasing during recent months

ASPECTS of the WORLD WAR
—Mechanical and Topographical
With Some Special Drawings by Sphere Artists

The bulldozer may be classed as one of the new weapons of the present war. Everywhere, on every front, these indispensable machines are being employed, attacking the rough places of the land, making the way smooth, and helping in aerodrome construction. In addition, there is also the angledozer—brother to the bulldozer, and doing much the same work. In their simplest form, these machines are tractors fitted with a blade in front which is pushed forward by the force of two steel tracks which grip the ground at the sides. This blade can be adjusted within certain limits for the work which has to be accomplished; and it is astounding to see how this contrivance attacks masses of rough material and clears the way in a miraculously short space of time.

The bulldozer pushes the earth forward by means of a blade, square to the line of motion, fitted at the front; the angledozer thrusts the earth to one side or the other, by means of a blade fitted to the front and inclined at an angle to the line of motion. Both can cut into the ground also, and are, at least in the larger sizes, able to scrape away small bushes. The machines are very robust and are powered by crawler tractors.

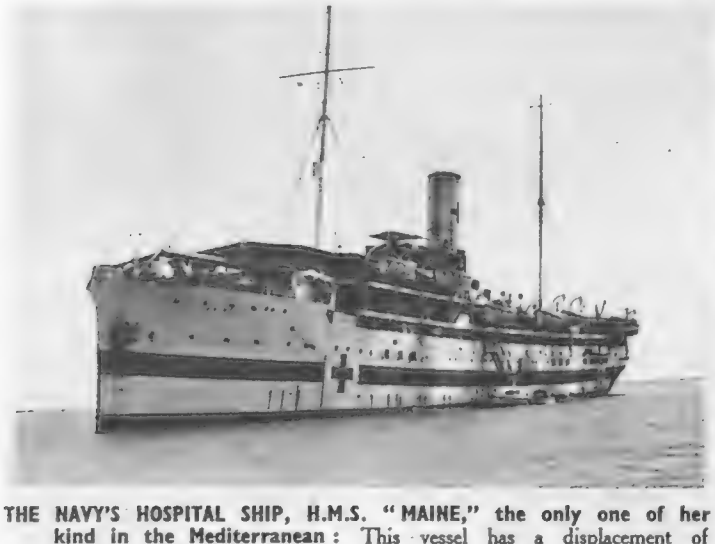
The ancestor of these machines was the *split log*, used for smoothing earthen and gravel roads when in a soft state. From it there were developed the *blades*, used for the same purposes and working at an angle to the line of motion, to spread stone and gravel, or to thrust it to or from the centre of the road. Its next development was the *grader*, used to some extent in the same way, but stronger, heavier and more powerful. The grader is used for shaping a road-bed, and the blade can be tilted so as to shape the sides of cuttings and ditches.

In its design, the bulldozer, or angledozer, is adapted to standard makes of crawler tractors, but the machine is capable of being mounted on more than one make of machine. As in the case of the grader, the position of the blade relatively to the surface can be adjusted for simple push (bulldozer) or thrusting aside (angledozer) or for cutting into a surface. In the case of a road block left by the enemy, the machine may have to pass a number of times over the heap of debris to clear a way through it. In the quick construction of aerodromes both machines are invaluable.

HOW THE BULLDOZER WORKS when levelling off a tract of ground: great masses of loose earth are shovelled forward by the big shield at the front

THE ANGLEDOZER IS UNLIKE THE BULLDOZER in that its blade is set at an angle of 25 degrees. By this means the earth is pushed to the side—a method which is used when airfields have to be constructed quickly
—Drawings by B. C. Wood

The CARE of the WOUNDED at SEA



THE NAVY'S HOSPITAL SHIP, H.M.S. "MAINE," the only one of her kind in the Mediterranean: This vessel has a displacement of 10,100 tons: she is 401 ft. in length with a beam of 58 ft. Her speed is 13 knots. She is forty-one years old, and has seen much of the world and of the world's wars, during her long and honourable career. There are, of course, other hospital ships in the Mediterranean; but they have all been chartered by the Army. During the Boer War, the ladies of the State of Maine provided a hospital ship for the Royal Navy: these ladies were headed by Miss Jenny Jerome, who afterwards became Lady Randolph Churchill and the mother of Mr. Winston Churchill. When the *Maine* went the way of all ships, the Admiralty decided to perpetuate her name: accordingly they took over the SS. *Panama* (owned by the Pacific Steam Navigation Company), which had been, in turn, trader, mail-carrier, passenger ship and Army hospital ship. At Gallipoli in 1915 she helped in the evacuation of the sick and wounded: her busiest time during the present war was during the evacuation of Crete when her surgeons worked for three days at a stretch. Though the ship is old, her medical and surgical equipment is all up to date

On right—In addition to the hospital ships (some of them former luxury liners), fitted up with every medical appliance and staffed by skilled surgeons and attendants, the Navy has smaller naval ambulances which can be used for conveying sick or wounded patients from ship to ship or from shore to shore.

In the drawing, a man is being transferred from the hospital ship to be sent ashore. The patient, on a stretcher, is placed in a tray and lowered by the ship's crane into the ambulance launch, which is fitted to carry six patients. This is an operation requiring skilful seamanship, particularly in a rough sea and with both vessels under way. The larger vessel makes a lee for the smaller one, the coxswain of which keeps his craft in position while careful hands receive the patient.

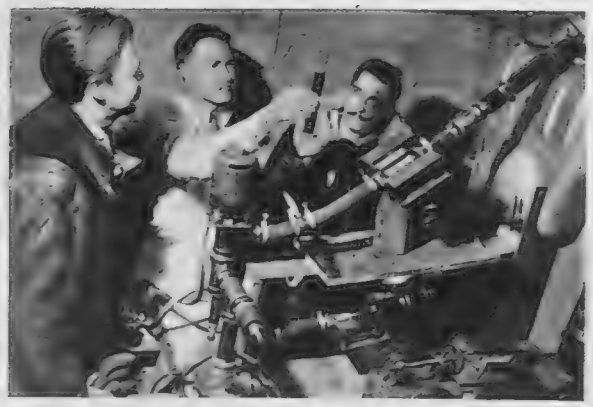
Hospital ships are, by the Rules of the Geneva Convention, clearly marked, being painted white with a broad green band and red crosses

HOW THE NAVY CONVEYS THE WOUNDED in special ship-to-ship small craft. Here a serious case is being transferred from a Hospital Ship to a shore base (see *notes at left*)
—Drawing by Wm. McDowell

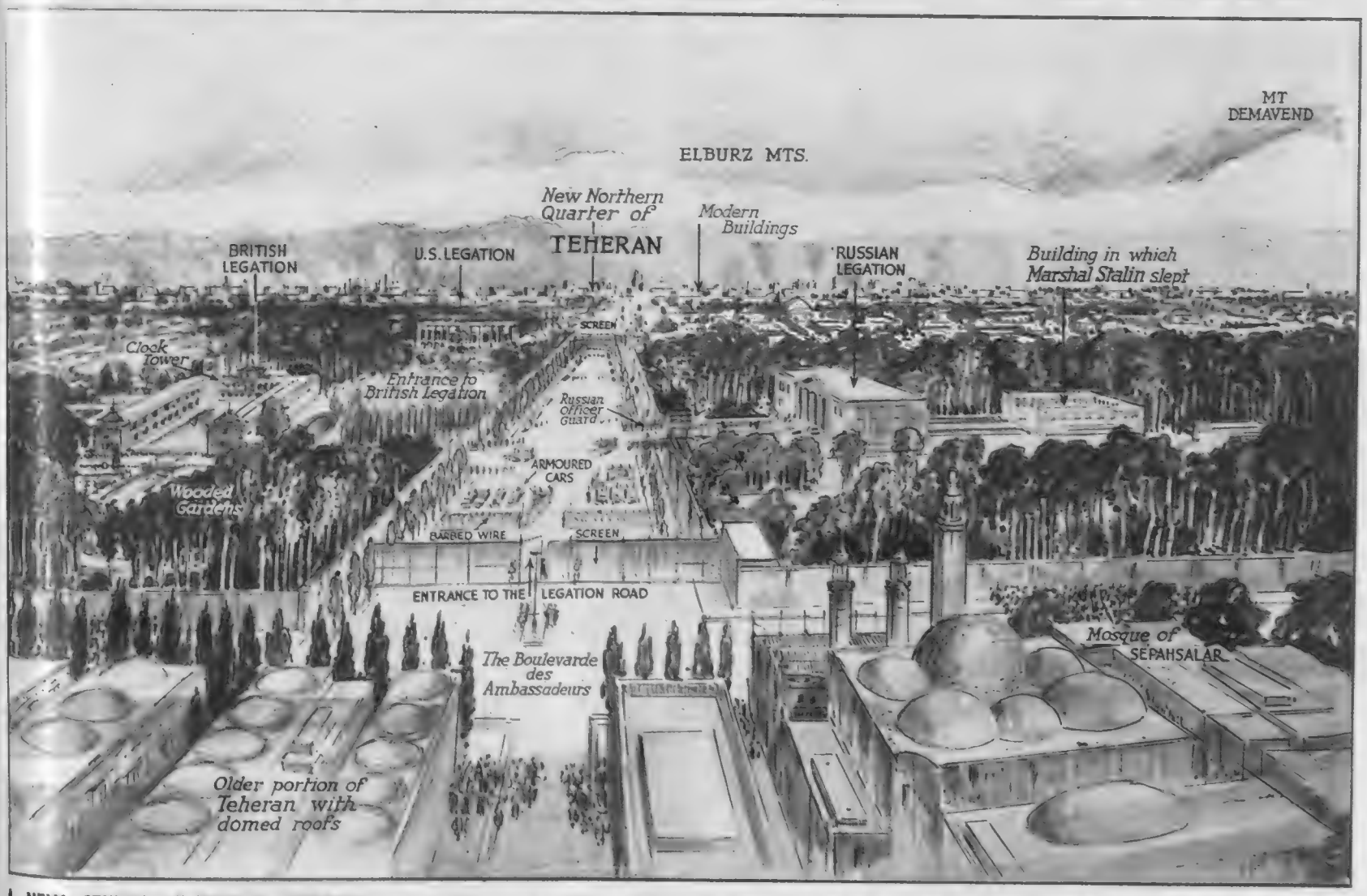
THE TERRITORIES WHICH JAPAN HAS ACQUIRED SINCE THE OPENING OF THE CENTURY and of which she will be stripped after the war, according to the terms of the Cairo "Pacific Charter"

The condition of Japan at the end of the war promises to provide a salutary lesson to the Oriental dreamers of World Conquest. At one time there was very little limit to the dreams of the Japanese expansionists. For some time after December 1941 all seemed to go according to plan; but, for the past year, the turn in the tide of success must have become visible even to the militarist caste in Japan. It is the declared intention of the Allies, as expressed in the announcement made after the Three-Power Conference in Cairo, that Japan is to be shorn of her seized territories. Korea was the earliest of her Asiatic continental acquisitions; according to the Allied declaration, Korea is singled out for special reference—she is to regain her independence. Following the acquisition of Korea came the war with Russia and the consequent domination of Manchuria and its southern ports. Much more recently came the extension into Jehol province. No one was to be alarmed—Japan only desired to control the territory north of the Great Wall: anything north of that barrier was not truly Chinese! Within a very short space of time it became evident that the Great Wall was to be *no* barrier. The seizure of Peking followed, the prelude to the China "incident"—which seems destined to wear down all the accumulated might of Japan

TESTING ARCTIC CONDITIONS FOR AIRCRAFT: How does a spring behave at 40 degrees below? The springs are plastic: some become brittle at temperatures such as are encountered in Russia or Alaska



THE OIL USED IN AIRCRAFT FLOWN IN THE SUB-STRATOSPHERE must be charged with oxygen to prevent congealing. Here a sample of oil is being tested after removal from the cold room. These two pictures come from a United States laboratory where experiments are constantly in progress to determine what goes on in very low temperatures. When aircraft are being prepared for high-altitude flying, each part, no matter how small, must be individually tested; even oil used in the engines is tested in a sub-zero chamber, which is 40 deg. below zero.



A NEW CENTRE OF WORLD INTEREST: THE LITTLE-KNOWN CITY OF TEHERAN, CAPITAL OF PERSIA, where the first meeting between Stalin, Roosevelt and Churchill took place—The Ambassadorial Quarter, showing the screens which were put up to make the area a private enclosure—*Drawing by Percy Horne*

The significant and historic meeting between the heads of the three great World Powers took place in the northern section of the Persian capital. It is here that several broad tree-lined roads lead through the more modern section of the city's boundary. One of these roads houses the foreign Legations: it has sometimes been referred to as the Boulevarde des Ambassadeurs. Embowered amid trees and flowering gardens, the representatives of the Great Powers took up their residence on arrival in their respective Legations. The British and Soviet buildings face one another across the poplar-lined roadway, so that communication between Mr. Churchill and Marshal Stalin was readily made. The roadway was blocked at both ends with screens and barbed wire, thus converting the whole area into a private enclosure. The arrangement is here set forth in simplified diagrammatic form, with the British Legation on the left amid trees and flowerbeds—a "veritable paradise to one arriving by car across the desert.' The three sides enclose an open court, above which rises a clock tower in Byzantine style. The U.S. Legation is a two-storeyed building in Persian style standing some little distance away. The President, at the invitation of Marshal Stalin, took up his residence in the Soviet Embassy building: this is seen across the road on the right. It is one of several buildings enclosed within a park, and it is a somewhat solemn-looking, rectangular structure with a big pillared portico in Classic style, surmounted with a modernistic Soviet emblem in the shape of a big coloured globe. In the foreground is the older portion of Teheran, with its flat roofs crowned with low domes. Encircling a large part of the city are the Elburz Mountains, seen in the far distance of the above drawing

AROUND THE BATTLEFRONTS OF THE WORLD

A Series of Pictures from many War Zones showing Incidents in the far-flung struggle against the Nazis and the Japs

CORSICA: A STORY OF LIBERATION FROM THE GERMAN YOKE: A Patriot band marching along a mountain trail to help drive out the enemy invader. The story of Corsica typified the rebellion of a freedom-loving people who refused to be crushed by tyranny, who rose up in wrath and drove the oppressor into the sea. Germany may well fear similar uprisings by the patriots of every other land whose people have been ground under the heel of their Nazi hordes—such countries as France, motherland of Corsica; Yugoslavia, whose patriots are even now relentlessly harassing them on all sides; and Norway, whose citizens merely await the word to rise. The spirit of Corsica's successful fight for freedom has inspired the enemies of Nazism and Fascism throughout the world, and has struck fear into the heart and mind of every German soldier who sets foot on foreign soil

THE WOMEN OF CORSICA ALSO SERVED DURING THE CAMPAIGN, carrying food and messages through the enemy's lines to the men in the hills. Here, patriots are receiving food supplies from two women who led their donkey up a tortuous trail in the hills

THE COLONIAL SECRETARY TOURS EAST AND WEST AFRICA: Colonel Oliver Stanley answering questions put to him by African representatives of the Gold Coast Press at Christianberg Castle, the Governor's residence at Accra: Colonel Oliver Stanley has recently made an extensive tour of Africa, meeting local chieftains, farmers, factory workers and Government officials. At a Press conference following his tour, the Colonial Secretary said that he regarded his present office as the most important he has ever held. The "Linguists" seen in the picture on the right are an interesting body. As their title implies, they are the mouthpieces of their chiefs when they address their people. Each holds a Linguists' stick, surmounted by a design in gold and representing some local proverb or precept

AT A GOLD COAST DURBAR. Some of the Chiefs' Linguists (with their sticks of office) form a guard of honour to greet Colonel Stanley on his arrival for a Conference

THE NEW AUSTRALIAN CABINET IS SWORN IN AT CANBERRA. The Labour Ministers are here seen with the Governor-General, Lord Gowrie, after they had received their commissions at Parliament House: Seated from left to right are—Mr. Makin (Navy and Munitions); Mr. Beasley (Supply and Shipping); Mr. Chifley (Treasurer and Post-War Reconstruction); the Prime Minister, Mr. Curtin (Minister for Defence); Lord Gowrie; Mr. Forde (Army Minister); Dr. Evatt (Attorney-General and External Affairs); Senator Collings (Interior); and Senator Keane (Customs). Standing behind are, from the left—Mr. Lazzarini (Home Security); Mr. Holloway (Labour and National Service); Senator Ashley (P.M.G. and Vice-President Executive Council); Mr. Ward (Transport and External Territories); Mr. Drakeford (Air and Civil Aviation); Senator Cameron (Aircraft Production); Mr. Dedman (War Organisation and Industry); Mr. Scully (Commerce and Agriculture); Dr. Frost (Repatriation and War Service Homes); Senator Fraser (Health and Social Services); and Mr. Calwell (Information)

ON THEIR RETURN FROM THE CAIRO CONFERENCE. Generalissimo and Madame Chiang Kai-shek, with Lord Louis Mountbatten, leaving the training centre for Chinese troops in India which they inspected on their journey back to Chungking

THE ITALIAN SUBMARINE WHICH SURRENDERED AT DURBAN: The 1,500-ton "Ammiraglio Cagni," which dramatically appeared off the South African port on September 23 to give herself up in accordance with the terms of the Armistice. She is here being lashed alongside a warship of the Royal Navy. Other Italian vessels made their submission at the same time in a number of other British ports

SOVIET BALLET DANCERS PERFORM FOR THE RED NAVY. A company of actors from the Moscow theatres have recently been entertaining the sailors of the Russian Northern Fleet. In this picture, two ballet dancers from the Grand Opera and Ballet Theatre—Zvyagina and Khrustalev—are seen performing on the deck of a Red destroyer

THE R.A.F. DO THEIR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING IN NAPLES: Corporal Hodgson and L.A.C. Mawcinnitt buy the inevitable picture post cards: Naples, with its open shops displaying gloves, hand-bags, silk stockings and artificial silk underclothes, looks like fairyland to British Servicemen who have spent months in the Western Desert and North Africa. There has been a rush to buy presents to catch the Christmas mail for England and other parts of the Empire. An R.A.F. photographer went shopping in the Via Roma a few days ago with two men of the R.A.F. and took the pictures reproduced here. The two men are Corporal Derek J. P. Hodgson, of Swinside, Keswick, Cumberland, and L.A.C. Edward Mawcinnitt, of Mexico City, known to his friends as Pedro. Corporal Hodgson was a quarryman before the war, and enlisted in the R.A.F. in 1939. He spent his first war Christmas at home, the second in Serafin, in Palestine, the third at Tmimi, in Cyrenaica, the fourth at Marble Arch during the advance to Tripoli. Mawcinnitt went to Mexico City when he was eight. In 1942 he enlisted in the R.A.F. Regiment as a gunner

PRISONERS HARVESTING THE BEET CROP IN AMERICA. These are Italian war captives: they are working in a 100-acre field on a farm near Groveland, in Livingston County, New York. The prisoners are guarded by a detachment of the United States Military Police

A PICTURE FROM NORWAY AS THE NAZIS ROUND UP THE STUDENTS OF OSLO UNIVERSITY. The Karl Johann Str. is the main street of the city: all the cars in the background belong to the Gestapo, and at the time the picture was taken the German police were rounding up the students inside the University: The mass arrest of all students and professors of Oslo University is the latest Nazi outrage in Norway. The round-up was started after a serious fire in the Celebration Hall, which broke out on November 28. All the circumstances indicate that the Germans set the University on fire themselves in order to create a crisis and furnish a pretext for more drastic action, in view of their former failures to suppress this important section of the Norwegian Home Front. Altogether more than 1,200 students and a large number of professors were arrested in a four hours' hunt. The students were assembled in the main building of Oslo University, where General Redless, Chief of German Police in Norway, made a violent speech and announced that they were all to be sent to a special camp in Germany. Those who were lucky to escape, fled to Sweden

IN THE MAIN STREET OF NAPLES AND THE SMARTEST SHOPPING CENTRE. Laden with parcels in the Via Roma, the two R.A.F. men begin the return journey to camp. The pea-nut seller on the steps on the left is a typical figure in the Neapolitan scene

THE ROLE OF THE ARTILLERY ARM

The Great Variety of Weapons which the R.A. Now Use in Battle, and the Modern Methods they Employ.

Described by CHARLES GRAVES

THE lightning tempo of present-day warfare has probably affected the artillery more than any other arm of the Service. Last-war field-gunners familiar with the 18-pounder, 4·5 howitzer, 6-in. howitzer and 60-pounder would find that all these weapons had disappeared, together with even the famous initials R.F.A., not to mention R.G.A. For the R.F.A. is now the Royal Artillery (Field), while the R.G.A. is now known as Coastal Artillery.

The complications caused by enemy tactics, enemy aircraft and enemy tanks has resulted in the clarification of the various roles of the various branches of the Royal Artillery. First of all, there are the super-heavies, with railway mountings and road mountings. They are, in effect, siege trains, their objectives being distant towns and large strategic targets of various sorts.

The mediums are very popular in this war. They consist of 5·5 and 4·5 guns, and they are always being asked for by Divisional Commanders. For the medium regiments are Army troops, and are allotted to Corps or Divisions from time to time. The 5·5 fires a 100-pound shell with an extreme range of 16,500 yards. The 4·5 fires a 55-pound shell with a range of 20,500 yards. Boche mortars, which stand up to shelling from the 25-pounders, will pack up when the 100-pounders and 55-pounders come their way.

Their role is counter-battery work; in other words, knocking out enemy guns, as well as thickening up barrages and concentrations. At the outbreak of war they were largely blinded by the fact that the Lysanders, which were supposed to spot for them, were shot down in droves. To-day they are helped by the Survey Regiments, of which later.

The Field Regiments are equipped with 25-pounders, some of them self-propelled. This question of s.-p. is one of the most important in the whole trend of present-day artillery. To the layman, it looks as though the time will come when there will be only a very small margin of difference between heavily armed self-propelled guns and tanks with large-type guns on them.

There are also mountain guns. These are 3·7's, which are really quite adaptable for dual-purpose work, like the famous German 88-mm. gun.

We now come to the anti-tank regiments. The 17-pounder was produced at exactly the right moment to deal with the Mark VI Tiger tank: 6-pounders are also used by the anti-tank regiments. The development of the self-propelled guns, and the use of more tracked vehicles, involves the simple equation of more gun equals less armour. The chief German weapon of this sort is the 80-ton self-propelled Ferdinand. This is a formidable weapon, but, as in the last war, British gunnery is better than the German artillery, which works in penny packets compared with ours. For the Germans allow many more guns to come under the direct control of the Infantry Brigadiers. The use of our artillery is much more flexible.

Nothing much is known about Russian artillery even now, although they are our Allies. The Germans, of course, rely very much indeed on their multiple-barrelled mortars, and it is one of our greatest headaches—how to use the 25-pounder most usefully against them, the biggest mortar with which the British Infantry are equipped being a 4·2 mortar.

The role of the anti-tank guns in armoured divisions, incidentally, is to form a pivot, or firm base, from which our tanks can operate and return for protection. Their muzzle velocity is much higher than anything known in the last war, though that of the 25-pounders is less than that of the 18-pounders in 1918. At least, however, the 25-pounder combines the virtues both of a gun and howitzer. (The rough difference between the two weapons, the guns and the howitzer, is that a gun has a longer range, weight for weight, but a smaller shell, and is used for quick harassing shooting, while the howitzer fires a heavier shell more accurately and more slowly.) As for the role of the Field Artillery, it is primarily co-operation with the Infantry, particularly in giving them smoke-screens, supplementing the Infantry fire, and taking on opportunity-targets, such as enemy Infantry in the open, working parties and the odd tank. These are smaller targets, naturally, than those required by the mediums, which, besides attacking enemy guns, shoot up concentrations of tanks and other worth-while targets.

There are two forms of air co-operation. There is the air O.P. Squadron (R.A.), which has a number of Austers or Taylorcraft flown by gunner officers. They reckon that they can stay up for twenty minutes over our lines at a height of 60 ft. before they are spotted by the enemy as they go up and down the front. Artillery reconnaissance for the mediums is provided by the R.A.F. after a sweep over enemy lines.

And now about the information given by the Survey Regiments to the counter-battery officers. It is provided by the separate methods of sound-ranging and flash-spotting. The Survey Regiments have no guns at all. Their equipment is somewhat Heath Robinson-like. They have a recorder, which records the electrical sound waves of the firing of enemy guns on a film. This is developed, and the information taken from it is given to a comparator.

The latter is a ready reckoner, something like a "fruit machine" in a submarine, and gives the exact location of the enemy guns. This information is passed to a troop of four guns, which fires one round at the indicated target. This is also recorded, and the fall of our shell is passed back through the "fruit machine," which shows how far out the shell fell from its target. It is usual to get a direct hit with the third round at 9,000 yards.

These electrical recorders are almost human. They can practically tell the Christian name of the German gunner from the oscillations on the film, which show whether the weapon fired is a howitzer or gun, of large calibre or small calibre.

This method is largely dependent on, and affected by, meteorological conditions such as wind, woods, mountains, and so on. The flash-spotting system is much the same, except that an officer looks through the flash-spotting instrument, which resembles a glorified telescope, and then works out the exact location of the enemy gun in co-operation with other spotters stationed at known distances from him on either side. Survey methods quickly obtain the accurate location of the enemy gun, and once again it is not very long before it is finally put out of action.

One must not forget the anti-aircraft regiments of the Royal Artillery. In addition to the static type—General Pile's private army which did such good work during the blitz on Britain—there are the mobile regiments, which have to follow around with the Field Army, and, as part of the Divisional Artillery, keep off enemy aircraft with their 3·7's and their Bofors.

By the way, it is not yet certain whether the anti-aircraft gunners in the Middle East are to be given their Africa Star, which seems hard.

In view of the multifarious duties of the modern gunner, it is necessary that all the officers and men should be more intelligent and more quick on the draw than ever before. They have naturally to know all about camouflage, aircraft recognition, A.F.V. recognition, motor engineering, and radio.

The men have to learn all the extra small arms to protect themselves—Stens, and Hawkins grenades, in addition to the rifle, bayonet, 36 grenade and Bren. The following is the usual procedure—the ordinary recruit, having been selected at his P.T.C. for the Royal Artillery, is then sent to a Field Training Regiment, Anti-Tank Training Regiment, or Medium and Heavy Training Regiment. He is now sorted out into the category of gunner, driver, signaller or specialist (the latter is a kind of human calculator). His training as a gunner will be eight weeks. If he is a signaller it will be eighteen weeks. After that, he goes to a Reserve Division for five weeks' collective training. By and large, the best men are selected for Field Regiments in an Armoured Division.

Casualties for the R.A. at the start of the African campaign were higher than in any other branch of the Service. And, in addition to the usual wounds, there is the question of broken ear-drums. From this the ammunition numbers suffer most. True, there was an official issue of rubber ear-plugs, but most of the men prefer to carry out their work fortified only with ordinary cotton wool.

As for the officers, they have to know infinitely more than in the last war—the tactics of all the other arms—particularly tanks and aircraft. They also have to see that their fire plans are laid on immediately, instead of at three or four days' notice.

And yet, in spite of all the modern developments, it is a fact that Mons Meg, still preserved in Edinburgh Castle, which was used at the siege of Dumbarton in 1489, fired a missile weighing 330 pounds, the diameter of its barrel being 20 in.

BRITISH ARTILLERY IS NOW AIRBORNE: An "Air Landing Light Regiment" of the R.A., part of an Airborne Division, is here seen during a practice shoot, giving supporting fire to troops of a Parachute Brigade. Note the special helmets and equipment of these flying gunners

NEW ZEALAND GUNNERS IN THE SANGRO RIVER BATTLE: The crew of a 25-pounder in action during the crossing, with their plentiful supply of shells stacked nearby

ITEMS of HOME INTEREST

THE NEW V.C.—Twenty-two-year-old Acting Flight-Lieut. William Reid, of No. 61 Squadron, R.A.F., who thus becomes the seventeenth member of the R.A.F. to win this highest distinction. The award was made for a flight to Dusseldorf, during the course of which Flight-Lieut. Reid was wounded when 200 miles away from the target. Despite his wounds, suffering severely from cold, and with his aircraft crippled and defenceless, he flew on, with every mile adding to his hazards, bombed the German city and then flew back to base, to land in a ground mist. Flight-Lieut. Reid comes from Baillieston, near Glasgow: his award was made a week before his twenty-second birthday

THE NEW FOOD MINISTER, COLONEL J. J. LLEWELLIN, at work at his desk soon after his return to London to take up his new appointment. He succeeds Lord Woolton, after a stay at Washington where he has been carrying out important work: Colonel Llewellin has previously been President of the Board of Trade and Minister of Aircraft Production

AN ARMISTICE SERVICE IS ARRANGED. This announcement is causing great interest at Highgate: it is displayed outside the Central Methodist Hall in Archway Road, and announces a service to be held two hours after the enemy capitulates

A WINE SALE IN PROGRESS AT CHRISTIE'S SALE ROOMS: A few days ago a wine and spirit sale was held at Christie's. No private buyers were allowed to bid—under Ministry of Food regulations. Prices were high, though a little less than at recent sales. Most of the buyers were known to the auctioneers: unknown buyers were asked to state their name, that of their firm and the type of licence they hold. These details were then checked. This picture was taken as the experts (but only the experts!) were sampling some of the wines being offered for sale

BELGIANS AT BRIXHAM, IN THE WEST COUNTRY, being taught the details of their craft: When the invasion of Belgium took place, many of the fisher-folk from the coast sought refuge in this country and they have settled in little communities in Devon and Cornwall. Here they carry on their traditional industry, earning a livelihood and helping our food supply. The famous Belgian fisher school at Ostend came over and settled in Brixham, to train Belgian youths how to catch fish. When fully trained, they take their place in the various fishing flotillas

YOUNG BOYS MAKING THE NEW "PRIORITY CLOGS": These lads are only fourteen to sixteen years of age, but they are doing an important war job, making 3,000 clogs a week in a London factory which, in pre-war days, was a chapel. The manufacture of clogs is a priority job, supplying the Services and, in some cases, urgent civilian needs

The World of Books—By Vernon Fane

A VIVID RECORD OF THE TUNISIAN CAMPAIGN

Philip Jordan's Day-to-Day Diary of Events in North Africa; A History of the National Union of Journalists; A Book of Stories by Ludwig Bemelmans, and Four New Books for Children

THE blurb of JORDAN'S TUNIS DIARY (Collins. 10s. 6d.) describes Mr. Philip Jordan as "the *News Chronicle's* famous war correspondent."

Unique amongst blurbs, which are not, as a rule, distinguished by accuracy of content, this one seems to hit the nail on the head. For Mr. Philip Jordan is indeed a war correspondent, and, as such, remarkably distinguishable from the peripatetic breed which before the war hopped from European capital to European capital "interpreting" political repercussions for a quasi-indifferent and misinformed Anglo-American public. Mr. Philip Jordan, on the other hand, is in the great tradition of war correspondents; he

THE MAN WHO STOPS THE SHOWS—The "Common Informer" of whom we have heard so much recently. This is Mr. H. M. Martin, Secretary of the Lord's Day Observance Society, who has been successful in securing the cancellation of Sunday entertainments recently

is a reporter *per se*. In this conflict, he began where every good war correspondent should begin, and that is in the Spanish Civil War. He has been about in every major theatre of operations since the beginning, including the misnamed "phoney" period on the Maginot Line, in the Battle of Britain, in London blitzes, in the defence of Moscow, and so on.

The Diary is a diary for all that. It is a day-to-day record, and, for a correspondent who has a daily job of reporting to do on the spot, we can agree with the author that it must have been an arduous task. We can also accept that some of its hastily formed judgments he cannot now entirely agree with, but we can also be glad that he has left them in because, being still too close to the events with which they deal, he cannot altogether be certain that they were wrong.

Mr. Jordan's Diary begins at the end of June 1942, when, having recently returned from Russia, he was not unnaturally recording items concerned with the opening of a problematical Second Front. There were rumours that something of the sort was about to be launched, and his editor asked him to prepare to be present. There follow entries in which Mr. Jordan meets all sorts of people: Cabinet Ministers, newspaper barons and odds-and-ends of people in the know. He gets worried about loose talk and draws a blank in his attempts to deal with it. He sets sail in due course, and, surely enough, one day in November 1942 the Anglo-American landing is effected on the shores of North Africa.

"Food is very scarce. Lunch in a good-class brasserie; there was vegetable hors-d'œuvre, tomatoes stuffed with vegetables and orange. Plenty of wine. No coffee, butter, olive oil, chocolate here for more than two years!"

There follows an entry to the effect that Darlan has been recognised as the civil and political administrator in French North Africa, and that "this is a peculiar, and to some people, abhorent twist of history."

The progress of the Tunisian campaign is no longer news to anybody who reads the newspapers. What will interest the reader of this book will be to see what Mr. Jordan was able to publish, and what he was prevented from publishing, by the British, French and American forces who contributed to the political mess that followed the landing. In the course of his diary, Mr. Jordan is able to take us behind the scenes in certain of the most crucial and decisive battles in the progress towards Tunis. In doing so, he managed to pay a great and glorious tribute to the P.B.I.—a hangover from the last war meaning Poor Bloody Infantry.

He also underlines the interdependence and excellent comradeship between the British and American forces, so ably expounded by Colonel Henriques in a recent B.B.C. Sunday night postscript.

For the rest, I like this book for its astringent political and personal asides, of which the following are some fair examples: "Saw Randolph Churchill looking very lonely. He goes out of the way to create an unfavourable legend about himself, which is a pity. He is quick, sensible, intelligent—but hysterical."

"Anderson is known everywhere, I am told, as 'Sunshine,' because he never smiles."

"The nigger in the North African woodpile is Robert Murphy, who, because of his Vichy contacts, failed completely to understand 'Gaullism' and the extent to which it had seized peoples' imagination."

"Algiers stinks! It is the sewer of the world. Our French friends are in prison and Harold Macmillan has been duped."

"General Browning, who commands an Airborne Division, is an alert, intelligent, quick man."

"Croft, the erstwhile darling of the Bournemouth landladies, is my nomination for a model of what we do not want of everyone in public life again."

"A. told me this story to-day. He was lunching in the St. James's Club last week. At the next table two Blimps were becoming somewhat fidgety, so his host asked him what they wanted. They wanted cheese. 'Why, then,' said A.'s host, 'do you not ask the waitress?' The Blimp turned on him, and said: 'Ask the waitress! Ask the waitress! Ask waitresses for cheese nowadays, and all they say is "Beveridge, Beveridge."'"

The last entry is under the date of May 8, 1943: "In the late afternoon we drove home under the Aqueduct—a permanent reminder that all things die and pass, that Empires are transient, and that because you cannot defeat Time, war is the silliest as well as the most sordid of all the follies we commit. But it was a lovely day for all that. The campaign is over."

The great movement to raise the economic and social status of professional journalists began in 1906, with the imaginative W. N. Watts calling a meeting of Manchester pressmen, and submitting a scheme for a National Union of Journalists and with his inauguration of a national campaign. GENTLEMEN—THE PRESS (W. H. Allen. 15s. 6d.) is the official history of that movement, and might well have been called so. It has been written with supreme competence by Mr. F. J. Mansfield, who was himself born and bred in the printing trade, and served his apprenticeship on a good Kentish weekly. For twenty-five years he held editorial posts in London, mainly on the staff of *The Times*, and now, as an elderly man, he has done a long and hard job conscientiously and well.

After Manchester had given the Union birth, Birmingham found it a constitution, Leeds gave it a body and London strengthened it still further. It took many years of struggle before its position was recognised—Press campaigns, battles with the Institute of Journalists, legal and legislative triumphs and the eternal uphill fight against intolerable conditions. A big step forward was marked by Lord Northcliffe's recognition of the N.U.J., and with his support the Union was able to secure standard minimum rates of pay.

Mr. Mansfield gives full accounts of every aspect of N.U.J. history; how it fared during the Great War, during the General Strike, how the biggest branches have been revolutionised, what the relations have been with Wales and Scotland, and, finally, how the present war has changed conditions of work.

"She came over and into my bed, and leaned her ash-blonde head on my new *framboise*-coloured pyjamas, and then in the cadences of Leslie Howard, with her eyes on my lips, in three distinct shadings, soft, softer and the least words in an almost inaudible whispered tone, she said: 'I love you, I love you. I will always love you.' . . . Barbara was then three-and-a-half years old."

And Barbara is just one of the delightful characters in Mr. Ludwig Bemelmans's new book of stories (or sketches, or autobiography), entitled, with appropriate simplicity, I LOVE YOU I LOVE YOU I LOVE YOU (Hamish Hamilton. 7s. 6d.), and illustrated, as usual, by the author. Mr. Bemelmans likes travelling, and he likes meeting odd people—by which he means really odd, and not quaint.

Mr. Bemelmans writes freely and frankly about himself. "To work for me, to live with me, is hard. I am composed of disorderly habits. I live the way William Saroyan thinks people live, and it 's not so funny off the stage. Normally, I am filled with the greatest goodwill towards my fellow men, and I manifest this with generous gestures in all directions. I stop and smile at children, and I spread bread crumbs for the pigeons on the stairs of Saint Patrick's, but the next day I would like to kick them all in the shins."

All his reactions are as definite as that, notably one that landed him in prison from Berchtesgaden, and they lose nothing in the telling. His style has something of the dry brilliance of O. Henry's, and a very great deal that is inimitably Bemelmans.

For junior readers, who have quite as exacting a standard of taste as adults, one of this season's most promising books is SAM DOES HIS STUFF (Cape. 6s.), in which a young boy on a visit to a mountain village solves the mystery of a lonely farmstead in the neighbourhood. Sam's ambition was to be a proper Camera Man, and he had taken the first steps towards it by saving coupons for a small box-camera, but his finest work proved to be detection, at which he was unequalled, even by the grown-ups. Miss Dorothy Ann Lovell has told a good story, ideal for reading aloud.

MISS MARY CHURCHILL LEADS THE SINGING OF "THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER," following a special performance of "This is the Army," by Mr. Irving Berlin's company of soldier artists. Second Officer Mary Churchill, the Prime Minister's daughter, serves with the A.T.S. at the A.-A. Battery where the performance was given

Another book that I can recommend for people of the same age—that is to say, from eight to fourteen—is Miss Elisabeth Kyle's BEHIND THE WATERFALL (Peter Davies. 8s. 6d.), which again is an adventure book, and this time about a boy and a girl who discover a hidden smugglers' passage in a Scottish village. Both books share the same spirit of youthful enterprise, and both are illustrated.

For much younger people, Messrs. Collins have a charming series in colour photography. FIRST THINGS (6s.) is simply a picture-book for the youngest of the family, and has no type at all to disturb the clarity of its colours and the simplicity of its make-up. ABC (5s.) has one letter, one word and one photograph on each pair of pages, and is only a little less successful than the earlier one, and HANSEL AND GRETEL (5s.) is an excellent version of the fairy tale, illustrated with colour photographs of little model scenes.

The Shaftesbury Homes and "Arethusa" Training Ship

Have you who read this someone you love, too far away to give a Christmas present to? If so, will you send it instead to this Society, who have 800 poor children, deprived of their own home life, and who want each one to have a happy time? Please send soon. Address your gift to: 164, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C.2.

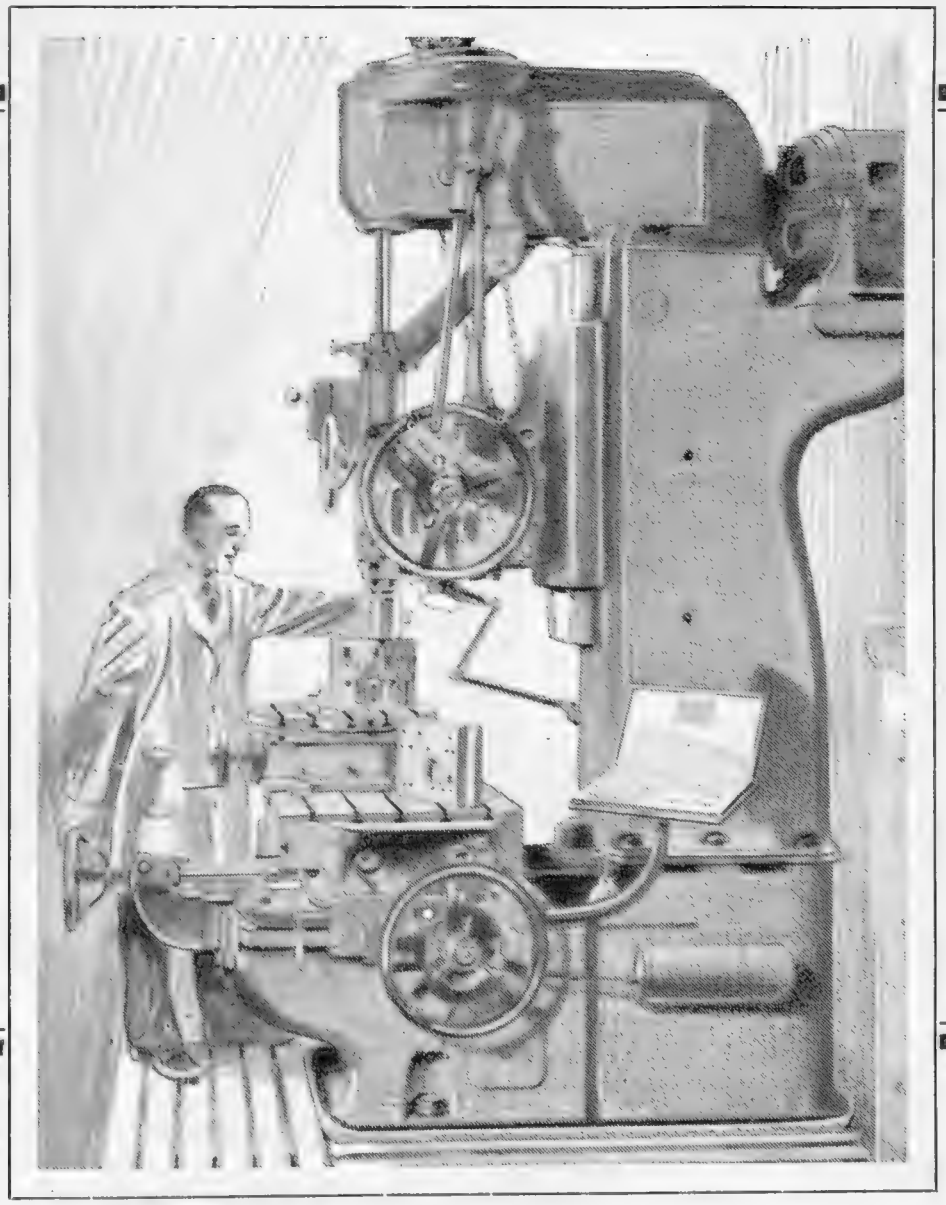
SAVE ALL YOUR WASTE PAPER FOR SALVAGE

We send the Season's Kindliest Greetings to all those whose untiring efforts are directed towards the attainment of Victory and the re-establishment of happier times. With Victory achieved, it will be our aim to create even finer Bentley cars than those which have already merited world-wide renown.

BENTLEY

The Silent Sports Car

BENTLEY MOTORS (1931) LTD., LONDON, W.1.



A precision jig borer in the tool room

J. BROCKHOUSE & CO. LTD.
VICTORIA WORKS
WEST BROMWICH : STAFFS

★

BROCKHOUSE
THE NAME THAT CARRIES WEIGHT

TRADE MARK

HOLDENS

PHILLIPS & POWIS AIRCRAFT LTD

VOW

Miles

AIRCRAFT

LIMITED

C AND W

CABLE AND WIRELESS LTD

SWEEPING reductions in rates have been made since this great company came into being in 1929 and special cheap Press rates have been introduced.

EXPEDITIONARY Force Messages were brought into being to meet the need for telegrams to and from the Forces overseas.

RESEARCH has enabled photographs to and from many parts of the world to reach the newspapers overnight, and has improved the technical performance of wireless and cables alike.

VAST increases in the number of wireless stations have taken place, and even during the War wireless capacity in this country has increased by a half.

IN peace or in war the resources of an all-embracing communications system are at the disposal of the Governments and peoples of the British Empire.

COMMERCE depends on communications and every new market-place in the world will find this company ready to render service.

EVERY corner of the globe to which our fighting men or traders need to go will find

CABLE AND WIRELESS LTD

"At your service"

GRIGOR for VIGOR

Traditional quality
OLD SCOTCH WHISKY
in original OLD-FASHIONED FLASK
Unsurpassed in quality, although restricted in distribution by scarcity of old stocks
WILLIAM GRIGOR & SON
INVERNESS

Welcome Always – keep it handy

GRANT'S MORELLA CHERRY BRANDY

P.S. Stocks still available – but restricted

FAMOUS QUEENS . . .

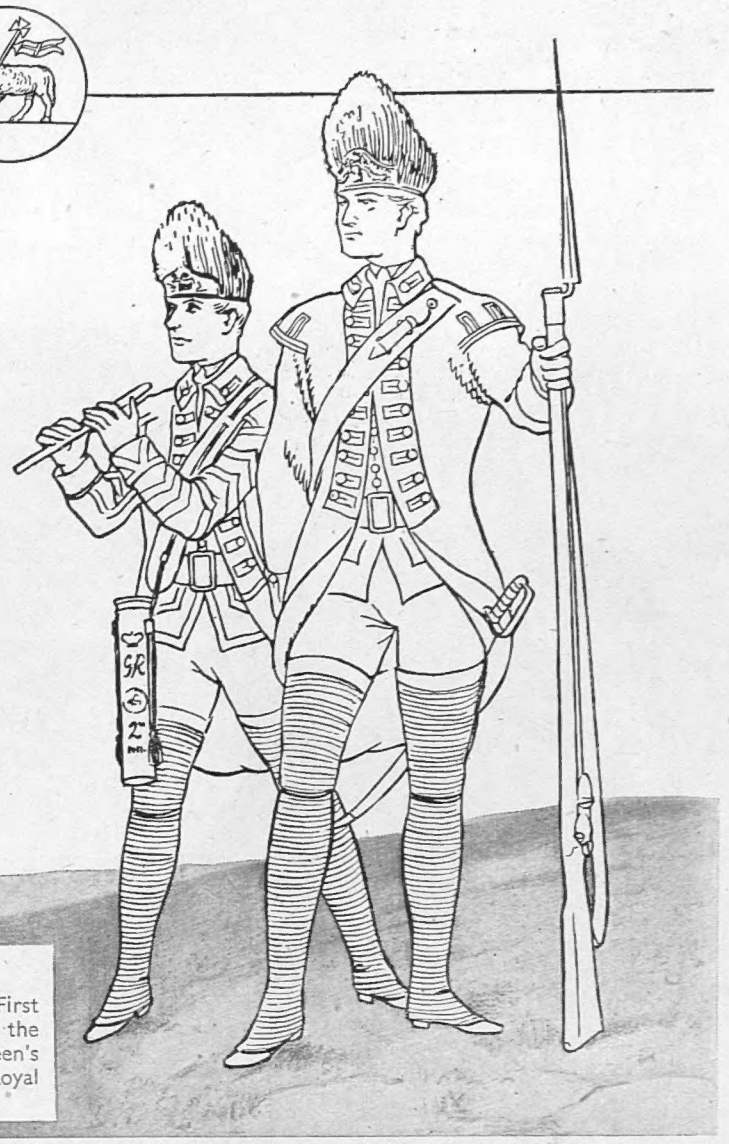
HIGHLAND QUEEN

GRAND LIQUEUR SCOTCH WHISKY

The spirit of the Regiment is based on pride in its past achievements and intense loyalty to tradition. The same character distinguishes Highland Queen Grand Liqueur, wherein are blended choice fine-flavoured whiskies which make this outstandingly fine product most fitting for discerning palates.

**MACDONALD & MUIR LTD.,
LEITH, EDINBURGH.**

Distilleries :
Glen Moray-Glenlivet, Morayshire,
and Glenmorangie, Ross-shire.



The Queen's Royal Regiment (WEST SURREY)
Raised in 1661, it was originally called the Tangier Regiment or First Tangerines. It became the Queen Dowager's Regiment after the death of Charles II; the Queen's Own Regiment in 1727; Queen's (Second) Royal Regiment of Foot in 1751; and the Queen's Royal Regiment (West Surrey) in 1881.

CHILDREN HAVE A SPECIAL CLAIM TO HORLICKS

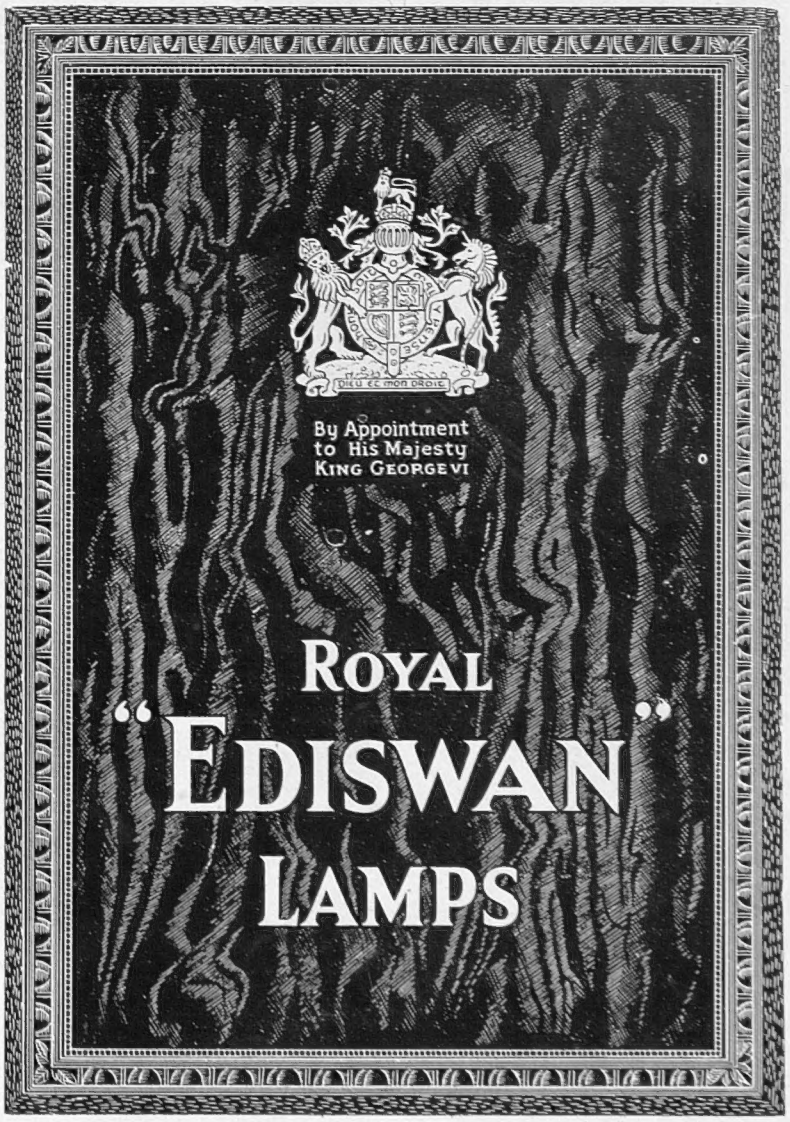
—please leave it for them

ONE REASON why Horlicks is scarce is that it is included in emergency rations supplied to soldiers and airmen, who may have to live for many days without normal supplies of food.

Horlicks also goes to hospitals, to certain war factories, and to miners who are doing vital work under most trying conditions.

Nevertheless, some Horlicks is still being supplied to the shops. Please leave it for those who need it most. And make Horlicks by mixing it with water only. The milk is already in it.

HORLICKS



Advertisement of THE EDISON SWAN ELECTRIC CO., LTD.,
155 Charing Cross Road, London, W.C. 2. (L.41)

come wind, come weather

For our greatcoats we use the finest Pilot Cloth from the West of England, where for centuries craftsmen have specialised in defeating hard weather and providing hard wear.
Price £13. 0s. 0d.

Austin Reed

OF REGENT STREET AND PRINCIPAL CITIES

Telephone: Regent 6789

IN QUEST OF GOOD HOTELS

ADVICE BY ASHLEY COURTENAY

Letters, accompanied by a stamped, addressed envelope for reply, should be addressed to him (c/o The Editor, THE SPHERE, Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1

BOURNE HALL HOTEL, BOURNEMOUTH

Offers shops, scenery and plenty of sunshine. Provides admirable quarters in a central position. Bridge, Billiards, Warmth and plenty of breathing-space. From 4½ gns. per week. *Resident Directors:* Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Bray.

THE NORFOLK HOTEL
BOURNEMOUTH

Traditional superiority. Combines all the factors that one expects to find in a first-class hotel, restaurant, grill room, men's bar. Richmonde Lounge—the social rendezvous of Bournemouth—with The Norfolk Hotel Broadcasting Orchestra. Apartments each with P.O. telephone and most with private bathroom. Tel. 7272 every room. *Resident Directors:* Mr. and Mrs. F. J. McInnes.

CREST HOTEL, CROWBOROUGH, SUSSEX "A wee bit of Scotland in Sussex." Under the personal direction of Mrs. Eglinton Adams. A fully-equipped first-class Hotel with nearby Golf and Riding. Cocktail Lounge. All-weather Tennis Court. Lift. Central heating throughout.

BRAMLEY GRANGE HOTEL, Near GUILDFORD SURREY

Accommodation specially reserved for Services. A high standard of war-time catering and comfort. 18-hole Golf Course adjoining. Ideal riding and walking country. Bicycles and pony trap for hire. Excellent bus and train services. Fully licensed. From 6½ gns. Tel.: Bramley 2295

THE RED HOUSE
LEATHERHEAD

Always very popular amongst Business and Retired people because of its accessibility to Town and its comfort. Vacant rooms are few and far between, but they are worth waiting for. Tel.: 2271.

MOOR HALL HOTEL & COUNTRY CLUB
NINFIELD, Sussex Here, 250 ft. up, facing due south, you can get a break from war routine. Fresh produce from our own farm and gardens. Fishing and rough shooting. Trains met Crowhurst, Battle, or Bexhill. From 5 gns. Tel.: Ninfield 330.

WALDRONHYRST, SOUTH CROYDON

A residential hotel which provides safety and satisfaction, within ½-hour of West End. But "seeing is believing." 'Phone—CROydon 2641, and arrange to view the 40 rooms, the 6 acres, the wealth of garden produce. Terms from 4 gns.

HEADLAND HOTEL
TORQUAY

Though often full, it is an hotel to make a note of should you wish to enjoy quiet luxury midst peaceful surroundings. The Management will welcome advance enquiries.

THE SPA HOTEL, ROYAL TUNBRIDGE WELLS

And here is peace! The hotel faces the sun and the South. It stands in a sheltered, health-giving position in 60 acres of park land, immune from all traffic noises and so is admirably adapted for long period stays. A few good rooms will be available early in New Year for winter residence. Tun. Wells 1911

THE OLD HOUSE HOTEL
WINDSOR

There are occasional bedroom vacancies and always a chance of good food and good wine if you will but 'phone beforehand Windsor 1354. Luncheons 5s. Dinners 5s. and 2s. 6d. House charge.

LET'S HAVE A GIN AND VOTRIX

VOTRIX VERMOUTH Sweet 7/- Dry 7/6

Vine Products Ltd., cannot supply you direct, so please ask your usual supplier

PRINTED IN ENGLAND by THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., Milford Lane, London, W.C.2, and Published Weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS LTD., Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. SATURDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1943. Entered as Second-Class Matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office, 1903.

MAXIMUM

AND

MINIMUM

It is a duty in time of war to use as little current as you can. It is even more important to see that every unit of electricity used gives the maximum in efficient light. Both aims are easily achieved by using

MAZDA

LAMPS

They Stay Bright Longer

The British Thomson-Houston Co. Ltd., Crown House, Aldwych, London, W.C.2

3988

BY APPOINTMENT

TOTAL WAR EFFORT

demands the withdrawal of

'GOLDEN SHRED'

until the flags fly for

VICTORY

JAMES ROBERTSON & SONS (P.M.) LTD
Golden Shred Works
London - Paisley - Manchester - Bristol

ROBERTSON'S

'Golden Shred'

The World's Best Marmalade

Concentration

War work demands concentration; concentration is a great strain on the system—the result of a hard day's work may be headache—neuralgia—strained nerves—sleeplessness and that taut, pent-up feeling.

Relaxation

You must relax properly to work properly. Never put up with a headache. Never let irritated nerves interfere with real rest or prevent sound sleep. Take two 'Genasprin' tablets and *really* relax. You'll be a new man in no time!

'Genasprin'

kills pain* QUICKLY—*time it!

'Genasprin' is absolutely pure and safe; it cannot harm the heart or digestion. There is no need to accept a substitute for 'Genasprin': your chemist will have it in stock. Get some to-day. 7d., 1/5d., 2/3d.

The word 'GENASPRIN' is the registered trade mark of Genatosan Ltd., Loughborough, Leicestershire.

Why we need LEGACIES & BEQUESTS

The need of ex-Servicemen of All Wars, including the disabled and their dependants, and the care of those left behind by the men who fall in action are an ever-present and recurring charge on the Legion. Every year since the inception of the Fund the expenditure has *increased*, and it is vitally necessary that the Fund should be strengthened and fortified against any possible diminution of income in the future by means of Legacies and Bequests.

EARL HAIG'S
BRITISH LEGION
APPEAL FUND

Full particulars and Forms of Bequest can be obtained from the Organising Secretary.
Capt. W. G. WILLCOX, M.B.E.,
CARDIGAN HOUSE, RICHMOND, SURREY
Registered under the War Charities Act, 1940

Treasure your **Swan**

If you are fortunate enough to possess a Swan, cherish it carefully. Replacement is not easy these days. Wartime commitments must come first and factory output of pens is regulated by official restriction. With due care and attention your Swan will continue to serve you faithfully long after victory is here.

SWAN PENS are only available from Stationers, Jewellers and the Stationery Departments of Stores.

SWAN INK is still the best for all Pens.

MABIE, TODD & CO., LTD. Head Office: 26 Donnington Square, Newbury, Berks.

SUPERLATIVE QUALITY AND DESIGN

IN NORMAL TIMES THE BES SHOPS HAVE THE **VALSTAR** *"777"* RAINCOAT — SUPPLIES NOW HOWEVER, ARE STRICTLY LIMITED

J. MANDLEBERG & Co LTD
VALSTAR WORKS
SALFORD 6 : Lancs

STOP THAT COLD WITH

VAPEX

INHALANT

For the safe, quick, pleasant relief of Colds and Catarrh

Breathe the Vapour

Of all Chemists 2/3

•

Thomas Kerfoot & Co. Ltd.
Vale of Bardsley, Lancashire

V222

"WARDONIA"

SOLD BY

NAAFI

FOR BETTER SHAVES

SAUCEPANS MADE SPITFIRES—OLD BOOKS MAKE SHELL CASES. TURN THEM OUT NOW—THE NEED IS URGENT!

OXO

makes cooking child's play

PRINTED IN ENGLAND by THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., Milford Lane, London, W.C.2, and Published Weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS, LTD., Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. SATURDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1943. Entered as Second-Class Matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office, 1903.